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DEC., 1948
NO. 9

CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT

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**CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY**

OBEY THE LAW

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

**TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!**

**DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!**

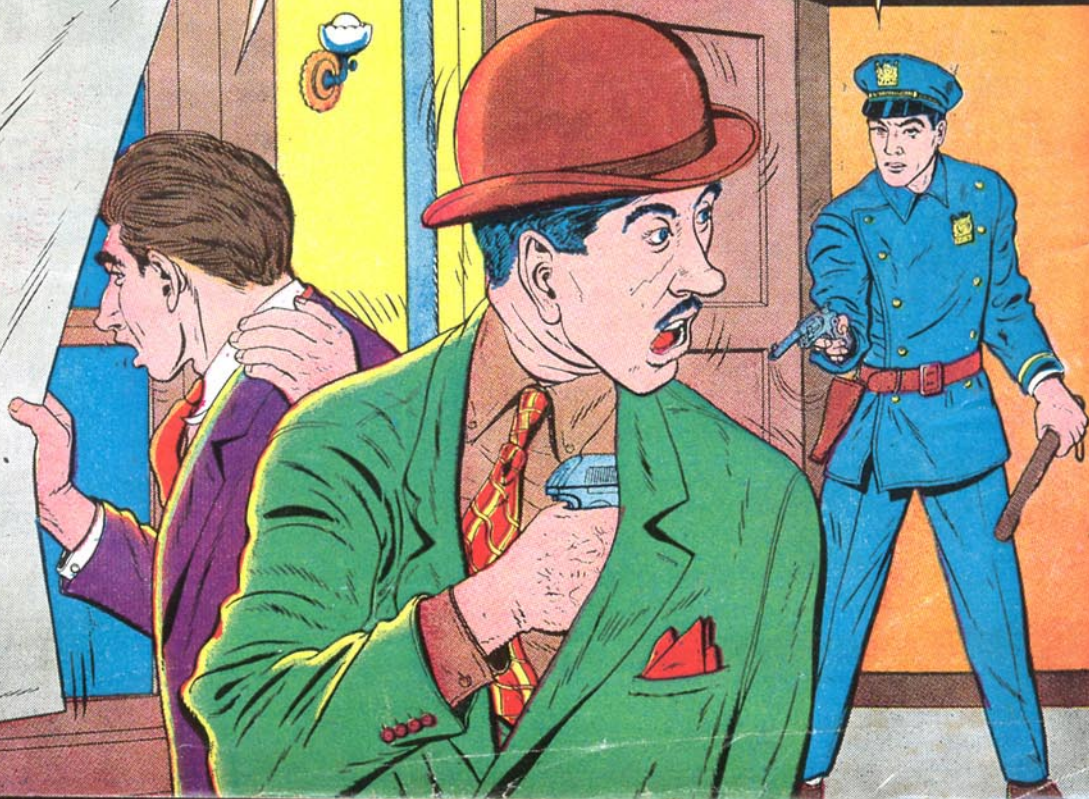
**CHARLES
BIRO**

**A
FULL-SIZE
52 page
MAG!**

HE'S FINALLY
COMIN' OUT OF THAT
SPEAKIE! OKAY, VIC,
GET OVER HERE
AN' DO YOUR
STUFF!

THAT GUY
DIDN'T COME OUT
TOO SOON FOR
ME! STEP ASIDE,
PUDSEY, WHILE
I...*gulp*...

STAY PUT!
DON'T MOVE!
JUST BRING THAT
HAND OUT FROM
UNDER YOUR COAT
SLOW AND
EMPTY!



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BECAUSE YOU

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For You... Because

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YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!

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Put Your Coins in
Slot and Press-in!

JUKE BOX
BLAZES WITH LIGHT
AS IT FLASHES:

It's Wise to be Thrifty

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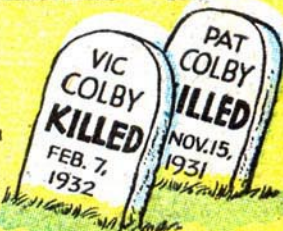
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DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

VIC and PAT COLBY



**TWO DOUBLE-CROSSING
SKUNKS WHO DOUBLE-
CROSSED THEMSELVES!**

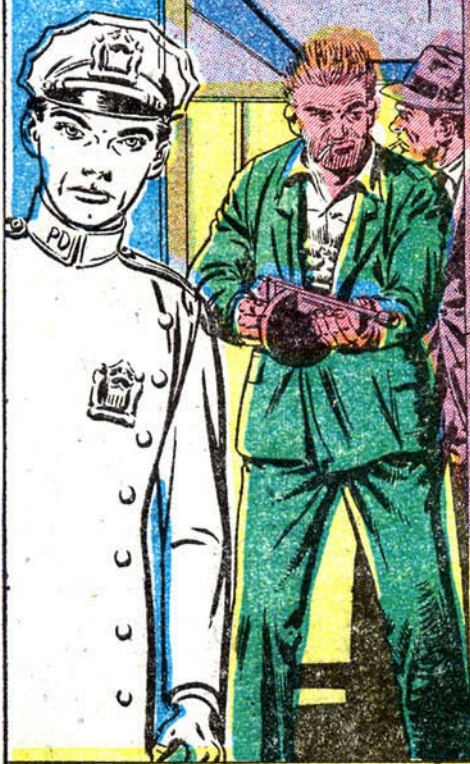


THERE'S GANGLAND'S HYENA
HONOR IN ACTION! A
MOBSTER IS ONLY TOO GLAD
TO PAT A PAL ON THE BACK—
SO LONG AS THERE'S A
KNIFE IN HIS HAND! A GANG
CZAR IS ALWAYS EAGER TO
BURY THE HATCHET IN HIS
ENEMY'S SKULL, AND A
GANGSTER TRUCE MEANS
ONE KIND OF PEACE—THE
PEACE OF A DEAD GANGSTER!
LISTEN TO MY STORY OF
THE COLBYS IF YOU WANT
ADDED PROOF THAT
CRIME DOES
NOT PAY!

OKAY, THIS
IS THE CHANCE
YOU BEEN
WISHIN' FOR!
WHAT'S HOLDIN'
YOU UP?

SURE, WE'RE CRAZY
TO BLAST EACH OTHER'S
MOBS, SANDERS, BUT HOW
DO I KNOW YOU'RE ON
THE LEVEL? HOW DO I
KNOW YOU WON'T GO
GUNNIN' FOR ME THE
SECOND I TELL MY
BOYS TO STOP
SHOOTIN'?

YOU'VE
GOT MY WORD
OF HONOR, COLBY!
I'D SOONER CUT
MY ARM OFF
THAN DOUBLE-
CROSS YOU!



IN
CONSIDERATION
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE INVOLVED
AND RELATIVES OF
OTHERS, THE NAMES
OF SOME CHARACTERS
DEPICTED IN THIS
TRUE MAGAZINE
ARE FICTITIOUS.

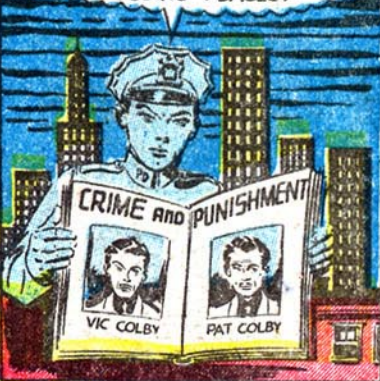
the editors

C. F. FINE

VICTOR AND PATRICK COLBY TYPIFY MORE THAN ANY OTHER PROHIBITION ERA MURDERERS THE BASE MADNESS OF MOBSTERISM! THEY WERE JACKALS WHO WANTED TO BE LIONS, WORMS WHO WANTED TO BE BOA CONSTRUCTORS, JACKASSES WHO WANTED TO BE UNICORNS, AND THE STORY OF THEIR STRUGGLE TO THE TOP OF CRIMEDOM IS THE TALE OF TWO BROTHER IDIOTS WHO MADE TYRANNY THEIR GOAL AND TERRORISM THEIR MEANS OF ACHIEVING IT

OBEY THE LAW

AS I LOOK BACK, IT WAS A MYSTERY HOW THE COLBY BROTHERS GOT THEIR FANATICAL IDEAS, AND THEIR UNSHAKABLE BELIEF THAT THEIR GREEDY HOPES COULD BE REALIZED! THEY HAD NO MORE INTELLIGENCE THAN A GORILLA, NOR MORE COURAGE THAN A NORMAL RAT EXHIBITS, BUT WHEN THEY HAD GUNS IN THEIR HANDS, THEY GOT AWFULLY BRAVE! "NOW," THEY SAID, "WE'RE GOING PLACES!"



THEY WENT PLACES, ALL RIGHT! TO THE HOUSE OF NUMBERS! VICTOR COLBY WENT TWICE IN THE SPACE OF TWO YEARS! HIS YOUNGER BROTHER, PATRICK, EAGER TO FOLLOW IN HIS OLDER BROTHER'S FOOTSTEPS, FOLLOWED HIM STRAIGHT INTO HIS CELL BLOCK! AS I SAID BEFORE, THE COLBYS WERE TOO STUPID TO CATCH ON FAST, SO THEY TRIED THE STICK-UP ROUTINE AGAIN, AND AGAIN THEY WERE CAUGHT AND WERE SENTENCED!



IN PRISON, THEY TOOK SOME "ADVICE" FROM A MAN SO "SUCCESSFUL" IN LIFE HIMSELF THAT HE WAS SPENDING THE NEXT 199 YEARS BEHIND THE COLD, GREY WALLS!



OF COURSE, THE WISE OLD OWL DIDN'T TELL THE BOYS THE REASON THERE WERE NO BEER BARONS IN THE STATE PEN WAS BECAUSE THE BEER "BARONS" AND THE REST OF THE LIQUOR "NOBILITY" WERE BURSTING THE WALLS OF FEDERAL PENS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY! IN 1929, OUR VILLAINS CRASHED THE ALKY RACKETS BY RIDING "SLANT" SANDERS' BEER TRUCKS AS "ARMED PROTECTION!"

IT SEEMS LIKE ALL YOU NEED IN THIS RACKET TO CLEAN UP IS A HIGH HAT AND A CIGAR IN YOUR KISSER!

YEAH, ONE OF THESE DAYS US COLBY BROTHERS WILL BE SITTIN' ON TOP—ORDERIN' CHUMPS LIKE YOU AROUND!

WATCH OUT YA DON'T SNAP YER HATBAND! YER NOGIN'S GETTIN' TOO BIG FOR YER BRAINS!



THERE WERE SCRAPES WITH HI-JACKERS AND SCRAPES WITH FEDERAL MEN! THE COLBYS SAW MEN DIE BY THE DOZEN, AND THEY DIDN'T CALL THEIR OWN INMUNITY LUCK! THEY CALLED IT "BEING SMART, BEING TOUGH, BEING FASTER ON THE TRIGGER!" THEY WERE VAINER THAN PEACOCKS AND SMUGGER THAN A WELL-FED BOA!



THE COLBYS' TALENT FOR SLAUGHTER DID NOT GO UNNOTICED! THEY WERE SOON PROMOTED TO HANDLING SANDERS' "ELIMINATION" ASSIGNMENTS!



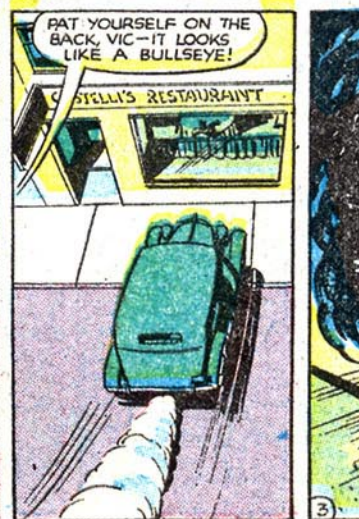
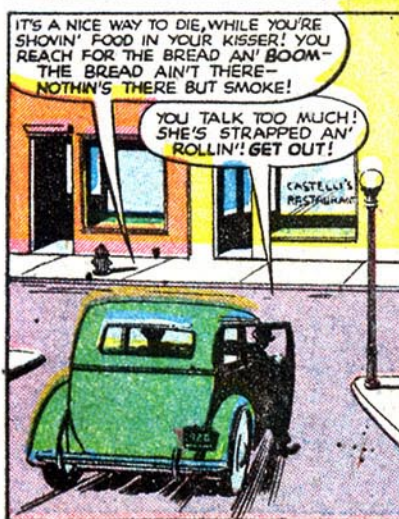
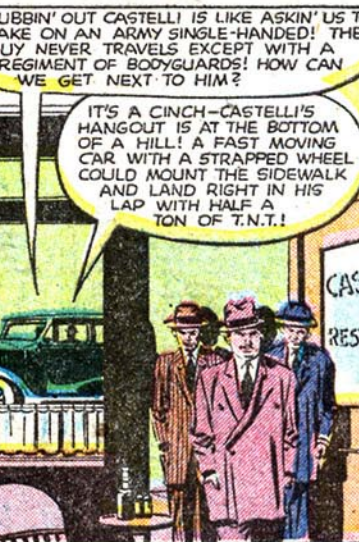
HE'S, FINALLY COMIN' OUT OF THAT SPEAKIE! OKAY, VIC—GET OVER HERE AN' DO YOUR STUFF!



NOT EVERY SALE WAS RUNG UP ON THE MACHINE GUN! SOME OF THEIR BUSINESS WAS CARRIED ON WITH BRASS KNUCKLES, BLACKJACKS AND RUBBER HOSES!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

JUST AS PAT EXPECTED—MORE THAN CASTELLI AND HIS MOB WERE BURIED FROM THAT MURDEROUS BLAST!

EVERYBODY IN THE RESTAURANT CAUGHT IT! IT'S A GOOD THING IT HAPPENED BEFORE THE THEATER CROWD CAME IN!

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD? THE FIRE DEPARTMENT REPORTS THAT WINDOWS WERE SHATTERED FOR THREE BLOCKS AROUND!

WE'RE STILL DIGGING FOR BODIES, SIR! WE WON'T KNOW THE FINAL COUNT TILL TOMORROW! WHOEVER WENT AFTER CASTELLI DIDN'T CARE WHO ELSE, OR HOW MANY WOULD DIE WITH HIM!

YOU'RE DESCRIBING SLANT SANDERS, CAPTAIN! NOBODY BUT SANDERS STOOD TO GAIN SO MUCH BY CASTELLI'S DEATH! NOBODY BUT SANDERS' MOB WOULD SHOW SUCH SICKENING INDIFFERENCE FOR HUMAN LIFE! IF WE CAN ONLY PIN THIS ATROCITY ON SANDERS AND HIS BLOOD-THIRSTY SAVAGES, HALF OF THE TOWN'S GANGSTER PROBLEM WOULD PERISH WITH HIM!

WE'LL PICK UP SANDERS AND DO EVERYTHING WE CAN, SIR, TO INDICT HIM, BUT THERE ARE NO WITNESSES! ALL ANYBODY SAW WAS THIS DRIVERLESS BLUE LIMOUSINE!

THESE BULLS DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITIN'. THEY'LL GIVE YOU TWO MORE MINUTES, SLANT! THEN THEY'RE COMIN' IN FOR YOU, READY OR NOT!

TELL 'EM TO KEEP THEIR SHIRTS ON! I DON'T GO DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS LOOKIN' LIKE A LOUSY BUM, AND TALKING OF BUMS, I COULD KILL THOSE TWO BOOBS! WHO ASKED THEM TO BLOW HALF THE CITY TO SMITHREENS? LOOK AT THE TROUBLE THEY GOT ME IN! I'D LIKE TO RAT ON 'EM!

BUT YOU CAN'T, BOSS—YOU'RE JUST AS GUILTY! YOU ORDERED THE RUB-OUT!

MEANWHILE, IN A COUNTRY RETREAT, THE COLBY'S WERE MAKING THEMSELVES SCARCE AND COMFORTABLE!

THINGS ARE SURE HOT IN THE BIG CITY! THE BULLS ARE DRAGGIN' SANDERS OVER THE COALS, AN' SLANT AIN'T THE KIND THAT LIKES THAT SORT OF TREATMENT! HE'LL BE BLAMIN' US FOR THE ROASTIN'!

YOU'RE ALWAYS WORRYIN'! SANDERS DON'T MIND A LITTLE THIRD DEGREE—NOT SO LONG AS CASTELLI'S OUT OF HIS WAY! HMM... I'LL TRY THIS NEW DRIVER TOMORROW, IF IT EVER STOPS RAININ'!

OUT WITH IT—YOU STOOD TO GAIN THE MOST BY CASTELLI'S DEATH!

HE HAD A WIDOW, DIDN'T HE? HE WAS INSURED, WASN'T HE? WHY DON'T YOU GRILL HIS WIFE?

WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THE BOMBING TOOK PLACE?

TAKING A BUBBLE BATH! YOU BLUE BOYS KNOW YOU CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON ME! I NEVER EVEN LOOK AT A GUN—THEY SICKEN ME!

SOMEBODY DID YOUR DIRTY WORK, SANDERS! WHO WAS IT? LET HIM TAKE THE RAP!

I'M NO SUCKER, SO WISE UP, COPPER! I TOLD 'EM, I DIDN'T HAVE NOthin' TO DO WITH IT, SO PROVE DIFFERENT!

CALL IT A DAY! PUT MR. BIG SHOT IN THE CLINK! MAYBE A LOOK AT THE JAIL RATS WILL GIVE HIM AN IDEA OF WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING AT ALL DAY!

IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF TIME, SLANT! THEY CAN HOLD YOU, BUT THEY CAN'T PIN ANYthin' ON YOU!

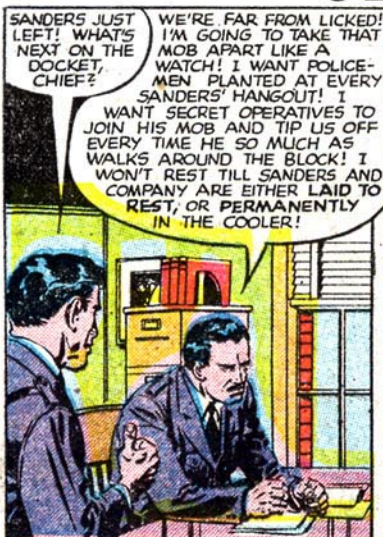
I'VE BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH ALREADY! ME, SLANT SANDERS, IN JAIL LIKE ANY FILTHY ROOMAN! I'LL GET EVEN WITH THOSE DIRTY BLUNDERING BUMS! NOBODY MAKES A SAP OUT OF ME!

AND WHILE THE COLBY'S PLAYED GOLF...

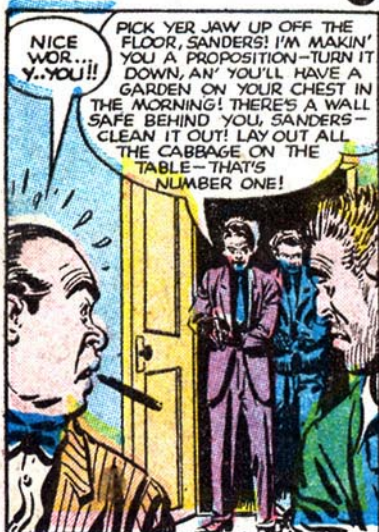
...SLANT SANDERS WAS SWEATING IT OUT IN JAIL CURSING THE COLBY'S WITH EVERY BREATH, AND WHEN SANDERS WAS RELEASED, IT WAS LIKE LETTING A TIGER OUT OF HIS CAGE!

BRING THOSE TWO SEWER RATS BACK TO TOWN, TONIGHT!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



NICE
WOR...
Y...YOU!!

PICK YER JAW UP OFF THE FLOOR, SANDERS! I'M MAKIN' YOU A PROPOSITION—TURN IT DOWN, AN' YOU'LL HAVE A GARDEN ON YOUR CHEST IN THE MORNING! THERE'S A WALL SAFE BEHIND YOU, SANDERS—CLEAN IT OUT! LAY OUT ALL THE CABBAGE ON THE TABLE—THAT'S NUMBER ONE!



NINETY-FIVE GRAND—THAT'S ALL THERE IS!

FOR NOW, YOU MEAN! YOU AN' ME AIN'T THROUGH, SANDERS! YOU HAVE A MILLION IN CASH IN VAULTS ALL OVER TOWN! I WANT THAT DOUGH, SO I'M TAKIN' YOU ALONG WITH ME! BIFF, TOO! THE MOB'LL FIND A NOTE DIRECTIN' THEM WHERE AN' WHEN TO BRING THE LETTUCE! GIVE MR. BIG SHOT A PEN, PAT!

SURE!



LET ME TRY IT OUT FIRST...YEAH, THERE'S INK IN IT!

OKAY, VIC, YOU WIN! YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO STAND THIS RACKET ON ITS EAR! I'M GOING TO FIX THINGS FOR YOU SO THAT A MILLION BUCKS WILL BE CHICKEN FEED IN THE LONG RUN! VIC, I'M GOING TO LET YOU RUN CASTELLI'S DISTRICT FOR ME—HOW'S THAT?

YEAH—AN' WHAT'S YOUR CUT GONNA BE?



THE SAME CUT I TAKE FROM JIM FEELEY, WHO RUNS MY OTHER TERRITORY—FORTY PER CENT! I HAD A LOW OPINION OF YOU, VIC! THAT'S WHY I WAS READY TO BUMP YOU OFF, BUT I WAS WRONG! I NEED YOU AS A FRIEND, NOT AN ENEMY! YOU KNOW HOW FEELEY LIVES! MY FRIENDS GOT THE WORLD IN THEIR HIP POCKET, VIC!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, PAT?

I DUNNO—HE MIGHT BE STRINGIN' US ALONG! I DUNNO WHAT TO SAY!



HERE'S THE KEYS TO TWO VAULTS—\$50,000 APIECE IN 'EM TO SET YOU UP IN BUSINESS! YOU CAN BUY UP MOST OF CASTELLI'S MOB—THE ONES THAT ARE LEFT! THIS IS ON THE LEVEL, VIC! I TELL YOU, I NEED GUYS LIKE YOU IN MY ORGANIZATION! WHY BE STUBBORN?

I'M NEVER STUBBORN ABOUT TAKIN' DOUGH! IT'S A DEAL! WE MANAGE CASTELLI'S SET-UP FOR SIXTY PER CENT, BUT IF WE EVER GET A DOUBLE-CROSS FROM YOU, SANDERS, YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A WOODEN NICKEL!

AN' VICE VERSA!



WE WALK IN LIKE LAMBS HEADED FOR THE SLAUGHTER, AN' WALK OUT WITH THE FATTEST TERRITORY IN THE COUNTRY, OUTSIDE OF SANDERS' BOY. THIS RACKET IS GETTIN' TO BE MORE TO MY LIKING EVERY MINUTE!

HEY, DID YOU NOTICE HOW SCARED HE GOT WHEN HE THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN' TO SNATCH HIM? THERE'S A FUTURE IN THE SNATCH RACKET! I'LL KEEP IT IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD IN CASE I EVER WANT BIG MONEY FOR LITTLE TROUBLE!



SANDERS PASSED THE WORD AROUND IN THE UNDERWORLD THAT THE COLBYS WERE WORKING FOR HIM! THAT MEANT NOBODY COULD GO AFTER VIC AND PAT WITHOUT STEPPING ON SANDERS' SENSITIVE CORNS! IT WAS A JUICY SET-UP! THE COLBYS WERE PICKING BOOTLEG MONEY OFF THE TREES FOR A WHILE!

W.WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MY CHECK'S NO GOOD! OH-HH...

WE RAISED THE PRICE! TWO BUCKS A BARREL MORE! WRITE OUT A NEW CHECK!

DAILY NEWS
ANOTHER INDEPENDENT BOOTLEGGERS BITES THE DUST! TENTH RIDE VICTIM IN MONTH FOUND IN OLD CASTELLI BOOZE DISTRICT!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THE 40 PER CENT SPLIT FOR THE MONTH! NOW FORK OVER THE \$100,000 SLANT STAKED YOU TO!

W.WHAT?

LET'S FACE IT, VIC! YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO ARGUE! MY \$100,000 GAVE YOU BUMS A HEAD START! YOU'RE COININ' IT, SO COUGH IT UP BEFORE YOU START COUGHIN' UP SOMETHIN' ELSE!



I KNEW THAT BIG HEEL WOULDN'T LET A WEEK GO BY WITHOUT SHOVIN' HIS WEIGHT AROUND! I WAS COUNTIN' ON THAT DOUGH! NOW WE'RE FLATTER THAN AN ELEPHANT'S INSTEP!

I JUST THOUGHT OF AN EASY WAY TO GET IT BACK, AND OUTTA SANDERS' HAND, TOO! DO YOU KNOW WHO BIG LOUIE DENONNO IS? HE'S SLANT'S BROTHER-IN-LAW! DOES THAT SUGGEST ANYTHING?

LOUIE DENONNO'S POLAR PARADISE

BIG LOUIE DENONNO'S POLAR PARADISE

OBEDIENT THE LAW

WE SNATCH DENONNO! WE ASK 200 GRAND! DENONNO CAN'T LAY HIS HANDS ON THAT KIND OF CASH, SO HIS WIFE RUNS TO SANDERS! SANDERS CAN'T TURN HIS OWN SISTER DOWN, SO HE SHELLS OUT, AND NOBODY BUT US KNOWS WHO COLLECTED!

PAT, YOU FLOOR ME! I THOUGHT YOU WERE AS DUMB AS A DOORKNOB! BUT WITH AN IDEA LIKE THAT, I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN WALKIN' AROUND WITH A COLLEGE PROFESSOR!

ACCORDINGLY, ON JUNE 17, 1931, AS BIG LOUIE DENONNO ENTERED HIS APARTMENT HOUSE, AND PRESSED THE UP-BUTTON OF THE SELF-SERVICE ELEVATOR, THE CAR STARTED DOWN TO THE BASEMENT!

WHAT GIVES? WHO CAN BE IN THE BASEMENT THIS LATE AT NIGHT?

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP AND YOUR TRAP SHUT AN' YOU WON'T GET HURT!

S..SURE! M...MY WALLET'S IN MY HIP POCKET!

WHO WANTS YOUR WALLET?

NOW STICK HIM IN THE TRUNK!

DRIVE HIM UP TO THE GREENE COUNTY HIDEOUT! ME AN' FRITZ HERE'LL ATTEND TO THE RANSOM NOTE AN' THE COLLECTION!

B..BOY! IF THIS FAT TUB WAS ONLY WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD! GRUNT!

"WE WANT \$200,000, OR ELSE KISS BIG LOUIE GOODBYE—CALL GU-7-8909 AT TEN SHARP FOR INSTRUCTIONS."

YOU'VE GOT TO PAY IT, SLANT! THE MOST I COULD SCRAPE TOGETHER IS \$35,000! THE REST IS TIED UP IN THE CLUB! YOU CAN'T LET LOUIE DIE! I LOVE HIM—PLEASE, SLANT! PLEASE!

THAT BARREL-HEAD ISN'T WORTH A PLUGGED JIT, BUT I CAN'T STAND YOUR YOWLING, EITHER! BIFF, CALL THE NUMBER AND TELL THEM WE'LL PAY A HUNDRED GRAND! THEM SKUNKS WILL ALWAYS TAKE HALF WHAT THEY ASK FOR!

WHAT NOBODY KNEW WAS THAT ONE OF THE MOB WHO WENT ALONG TO PAY THE RANSOM WAS A POLICE OPERATIVE! HE'D MADE A COMPLETE STUDY OF VIC COLBY! HE'D EVEN STUDIED RECORDS OF COLBY'S VOICE—SO HE KNEW VIC'S VOICE, HOWEVER DISGUISED, WHEN HE HEARD IT!

OKAY, IT'S ALL HERE! TELL SANDERS HIS FAT-STUFF BROTHER-IN-LAW WILL BE HOME TOMORROW! NOW, SCRAM!

IT'S VIC COLBY ALL RIGHT AND HE'S TAKING HIS OWN BOSS FOR A HUNDRED GRAND—AND SO FAR, GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

ONE WEEK LATER, VIC WAS SCOOPED OFF THE STREETS AND BROUGHT DOWN TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE!

THIS IS A CRIME! YOU GUYS HAVE IT IN FOR ME AND YOU DON'T CARE WHAT RAP YOU HANG ON ME! WELL, I KNOW MY CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS! JUST BECAUSE THIS DIRTY STOOLE SAYS HE HEARD MY VOICE, DON'T PROVE I WAS THE SNATCH-MAN!

NOT MUCH IT DOESN'T! I CAN PICK YOUR VOICE OUT OF A THOUSAND LIKE IT, AND I'LL PROVE IT IN COURT!

THEY CAN'T MAKE THE RAP STICK ON THAT COPPER JOHN'S SAY-SO, BUT I'LL BE ROTTIN' HERE FOR WEEKS, UNLESS YOU RAISE ENOUGH BAIL FOR ME! WE CAN'T TOUCH THE RANSOM DOUGH—IT'S TOO HOT! SO GO TO SANDERS! TELL HIM THE COPS ARE PUTTIN' THE PRESSURE ON ME, AN' THAT I MIGHT DO A LITTLE SINGIN' IF HE DON'T GET ME BAILED OUT!

I'M NOT SO SURE, VIC—25 GRAND IS PRETTY STEEP DOUGH, AN' JUST AFTER HE PARTED WITH A HUNDRED!

DID VIC TELL YOU WHERE HE HID THE RANSOM?

YEAH, BUT WE CAN'T TOUCH IT! IT'S TOO HOT—I EVEN HAVE TO ASK SLANT TO BAIL HIM OUT!

BALONEY! I KNOW THEM SOB-STORIES! THEY'RE ALWAYS FOLLOWED BY A DOUBLE-CROSS! THEY WANT THAT DOUGH TO STAY HOT, TILL THEY CAN GIVE ME AN' THE BOYS THE SHORT END, BUT THEY FIGURED WRONG WITH LITTLE FRITZIE!

OBEDY THE LAW

NOTE HOW OFTEN THE WORD "DOUBLE-CROSS" IS SPOKEN BY GANGSTERS! IT NOT ONLY PROVES THAT THERE ISN'T ANY HONOR AMONG THIEVES, BUT THAT NOTHING IS MORE SACRED TO THEM THAN MONEY! MOST GANGSTERS WOULD STRANGLE THEIR OWN BROTHER FOR MONEY, SO WHY WOULDN'T THEY SELL OUT THEIR PAL FOR THE SAME THING?

MY CUT OF THE 100 GRAND WOULD BE \$5,000 TOPS—IF I EVER GET IT! IT'D BE WORTH AT LEAST \$5,000 TO SLANT TO KNOW WHO PLAYED HIM FOR A SUCKER IN THE DENONNO SNATCH!

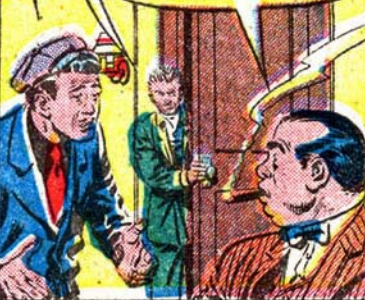
IT'S ME, BIFF! I GOTTA SEE SLANT RIGHT AWAY!



YOU KNOW HOW THE BULLS HAVE IT IN FOR VIC, SLANT! VIC HAD AS MUCH TO DO IN THE DENONNO CASE AS THE MAN IN THE MOON! YOU CAN'T LET ONE OF YOUR BOYS DOWN, SLANT! HOW'LL IT LOOK FOR THE MOB?

SOMEBODY TO SEE YOU OUTSIDE, SLANT! IT'S IMPORTANT!

OKAY—KEEP AN EYE ON PAT! I'D HATE FOR HIM TO LEAVE WITHOUT GETTING WHAT HE WANTS!



WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE TO KNOW WHO MADE A SUCKER OUT OF YOU IN THE BIG LOUIE SNATCH? WOULD YOU GO AS HIGH AS \$5,000, MAYBE?

COME HERE, FRITZIE!



YOU'RE PRETTY DUMB, FRITZIE! YOU NEED SENSE KNOCKED INTO YOUR HEAD! YOU SHOULD ASK \$50,000 FOR THAT INFORMATION! GO AHEAD—ASK FOR IT—ASK FOR \$50,000!



FRITZY GOT SHY ALL OF A SUDDEN! HE WANTS TO ASK FOR FIFTY GRAND—ONLY THE WORDS STICK IN HIS THROAT! MAYBE IF YOU BOYS KNOCKED HIS TEETH OUT WITH A POKER, HE'D FIND HIS TONGUE!

W..WAIT—KEEP HIM AWAY, SLANT! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHIN'! YOU WON'T HAVE TO PAY A RED CENT—IT WAS PAT AN' VIC! THEY PULLED THE SNATCH!



SURE, THEY DID IT! IT ADDS UP! VIC WAS ALWAYS HOT FOR SNATCH WORK!

SEE? DID I STEER YOU WRONG? AIN'T THAT WORTH FIVE G'S?

YOU DIRTY WOMAN! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THEY WERE PULLING THE SNATCH? I'LL TELL YOU—HELPING THEM! FRITZIE, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEFT THE RACKETS—AND NOT BY THE DOOR!



Y..YOU'RE KIDDIN', SLANT! :GULP: YOU'RE KIDDIN'! YOU'RE NOT GONNA THROW ME OUT THE WINDOW, ARE YA? NO! NO!

AM I KIDDING, BIFF?

SURE, YOU'RE KIDDIN'! FRITZIE AIN'T BEING THROWN OUT! HE'S JUMPIN' OUT—HE CAN'T STAND CITY LIFE! THE PACE IS TOO FAST FOR HIM—HE'S LOOKIN' FOR A NICE, EASY WAY OUT!



ON HIS WAY DOWN FRITZ SHOUTED (WHAT HE HOPED WOULD AVENGE HIS DEATH, BUT ALL THE NEIGHBORING WINDOWS WERE CLOSED! NO ONE HEARD HIM!



PAT SAYS HE HEARD A SCREAM! IT'S MADE HIM NERVOUS, SLANT!

I DON'T BLAME PAT! THAT SCREAM HE HEARD WAS FRITZIE COMMITTING SUICIDE! HE SAID HE DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE AFTER DOUBLE-CROSSING ME IN THAT DENONNO SNATCH! I KNOW YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY, PAT!

I..I DON'T GET IT, SLANT! VIC AND ME—W..WE'RE YOUR BEST FRIENDS! WOULD WE DO A THING LIKE THAT?

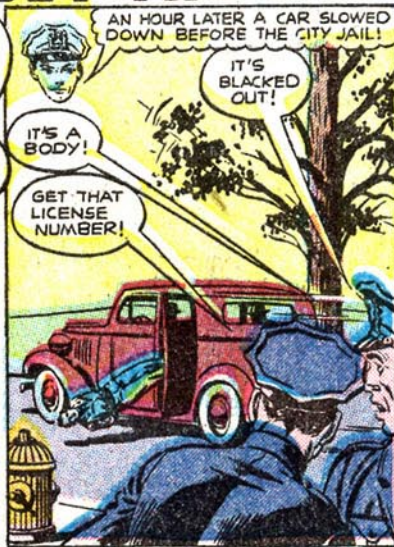


OBEY THE LAW



I TELL YA, SLANT... YOU'VE GOT US WRONG! ME AN' VIC WERE FOR YOU ALL THE WAY! YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE! GRUMPH!

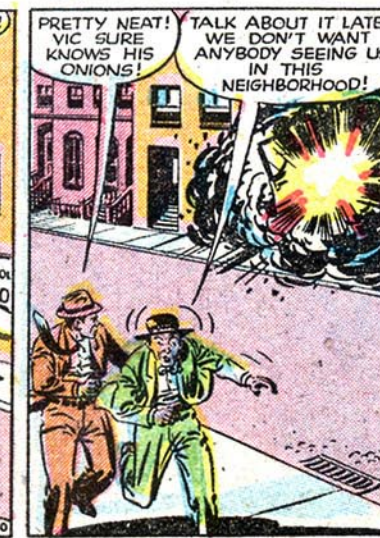
WE'LL BEG YOUR PARDON AFTERWARDS!



I'LL GET 'EM FOR YOU, PATTY! SLANT, BIFF, SAL... THE WHOLE PACK OF 'EM! I'LL MAKE 'EM CURSE THE DAY THEY EVER DID THIS! I'LL FIX 'EM SO THEY'LL BEG ME TO KILL 'EM OFF!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, BOYS! FIVE MEN DIED IN THAT EXPLOSION! IT'S NOT THAT YOU DON'T DESERVE FRYING YOURSELVES, BUT WE WANT COLBY DEAD TO RIGHTS! NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY? ARE YOU GOING TO BOOST YOURSELVES INTO THE HOT SEAT JUST TO COVER UP FOR A SKUNK WHO'LL LAUGH UP HIS SLEEVE? WHAT SUCKERS YOU'D BE!

YOU'RE WASTIN' YER BREATH, JOHN! WE AIN'T TALKIN'!



HERE'S THE DEAL! FREDDIE AN' ACE AIN'T THE TYPE TO TALK, BUT WHEN A GUY FACES THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, ANYTHIN'S BOUND TO HAPPEN, BECAUSE IT'S HIS HIDE OR SOMEBODY ELSE'S! THERE AIN'T NO QUESTION IN MY MIND WHICH HIDE THEY'LL PICK!

FRANKIE, I WANT YOU TO THROW A BRICK THROUGH A WINDOW—SASS A COP OR SOMETHIN'! ANYTHING TO GET INTO 'JAIL AN' SEE ACE OR FREDDIE, AN' HERE'S WHAT YOU TELL 'EM!



...IT AIN'T THAT VIC DON'T TRUST YA—WE KNOW YOU GUYS DON'T SQUEAL EASY, BUT THERE'S JUST A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE YA MIGHT! THAT'S WHY I BROKE THE PEACE AND GOT THROWN IN THE CLINK, JUST TO GIVE YOU THIS MESSAGE FROM VIC! ACE, YOU'VE GOT A WIFE AN' TWO KIDS! FREDDIE, YOU GOT A GAL AN' YER OLD LADY—IF YOU TWO EVER GET TEMPTED TO OPEN YER YAPS, VIC HAS IT ARRANGED FOR THEM TO BE BUMPED OFF THE DAY THE BULLS PICK HIM UP! THAT'S THE MESSAGE!

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU CAN TELL VIC!

YEAH—FOR ME, TOO!



VIC'S WARNING HAD ITS EFFECT! ACE AND FREDDIE WENT TO THE CHAIR WITHOUT TALKING, AND VIC WENT TO WORK ON SANDERS WITH RENEWED VIGOR!

WAIT A MINUTE! THE STIFFS GOT A 17-JEWEL PLATINUM WATCH! I ONLY HAVE TO UNDO THE CLASP!

FORGET IT! SANDERS' GOON SQUAD MUST BE ON THEIR WAY OVER NOW! I'VE GOT ENOUGH OUT OF HIS GARAGE SAFE TO BUY YOU TEN WATCHES!



MORE WAREHOUSES WERE BURNED, MORE LIQUOR DESTROYED AND HI-JACKED, MORE HOODLUMS LAY IN THE GUTTERS WITH STARING, SIGHTLESS EYES!

THAT \$50,000 YOU PUT UP SURE PAID OFF, DIDN'T IT, SLANT?

SHUT UP! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



NOTICE HOW LESS AN' LESS GUYS TRY PARTIN' MY HAIR WITH A SLUG!

YOU GOT 'EM SCARED STIFF, VIC, AN' I MEAN STIFF!



TWO PEOPLE NEXT DOOR WERE KILLED WHEN THE TIME BOMB WENT OFF!

I THINK WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ON COLBY NOW! PICK HIM UP AND GET THAT MAN WHO SOLD HIM THE SOUP!



QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS—WHY DO YOU GUYS ALWAYS WANT TO ASK QUESTIONS? DON'T YOU KNOW ANY ANSWERS? THEY SHOULD EDUCATE YOU GUYS BEFORE THEY STICK BADGES ON YOU!

THEY DID—THEY TAUGHT US TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC FROM RATS LIKE YOU!

TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THE DOG POUND! EVERY DAY THEY EXTERMINATE MUTTS THAT AREN'T HALF AS MAD AS YOU, COLBY!



WHERE WERE YOU YESTERDAY AFTER-NOON WHEN THE TIME BOMB WAS SET?

I WAS HOME TAKIN' IT EASY!



THIS MAN SAYS YOU PAID HIM TO STEAL DYNAMITE FROM THE HIGHWAY BLASTING COMPANY!

HE'S ENTITLED TO FREE SPEECH, AIN'T HE?

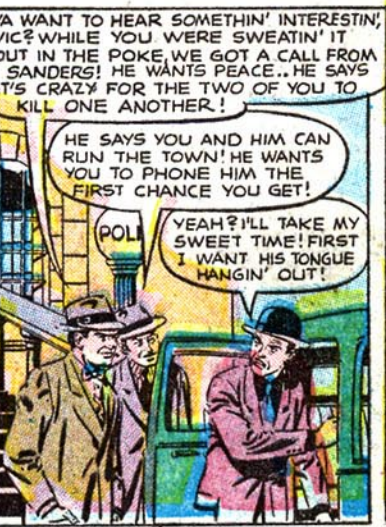
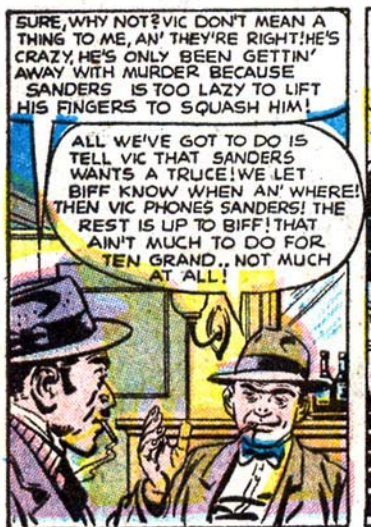


LISTEN TO ME, SLANT! THEY'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE PINNIN' THAT BOMB RAP ON VIC! HE'LL BE OUT AGAIN, GUNNIN' FOR YOU! NOBODY WANTS TO TOUCH YOUR \$50,000! VIC'S CROAKED EVERYBODY WHO TRIED! LET ME WORK ON IT! I'VE GOT AN ANGLE NOBODY THOUGHT OF: WITH \$50,000 IN IT, I'LL HAVE COLBY ON A SLAB BEFORE THE END OF THE WEEK! DOES THAT OFFER GO FOR ME, TOO?

SURE—YOU MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A CRACK AT IT, TOO!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



HERE'S
YER TRUCE!
SO LONG,
VIC!

IT'S ALL OVER, BOSS! Y'KNOW SOME-
THIN' I'M SORRY YOU AIN'T HERE TO
SEE IT! YOU'RE PAYIN' FIFTY G'S FOR
THIS SHOW AN' YOU DIDN'T EVEN
SEE IT!

YOU IDIOT! WHAT ARE YOU
TALKIN' TO ME FOR?! GET OUT
OF THE PHONE BOOTH!



HELP! MURDER!
A MAN WAS
MURDERED
IN THE PHONE
BOOTH!

TURN THE
CORNER.. THE
KILLER MIGHT
USE THE SIDE
ENTRANCE!



COPS! WHERE
DID THEY
COME FROM?

THEY'LL HANG A MURDER
RAP ON US IF THEY GET
US, SO SHOOT!

THEY'RE GOING TO
SHOOT IT OUT, WHICH
IS OKAY BY ME!



HUNDREDS OF BULLETS WERE
FIRED AND WHEN THE SMOKE
CLEARED, MANY OF THEM
HAD FOUND VITAL TARGETS!
BUT BIFF WAS STILL STANDING!

TWO ARE DEAD IN
HERE! ONE LOOKS
LIKE FRANKIE DONDO,
COLBY'S BODYGUARD!

O-DON'T SHOOT!
I-I GIVE UP!



TWO DAYS LATER, VIC COLBY WAS
BURIED BESIDE THE BODY OF HIS
BROTHER! HIS SHORT LIFE BORE OUT
THE PROPHECY OF THE OLD CON WHO
HAD ADVISED VIC TO CRACK THE
RACKETS! BEER BARONS NEVER MAKE
THE STATE PEN! OF COURSE NOT-
THEY'RE TOO BUSY PUSHING
UP DAISIES!



BUT WHAT OF THOSE WHO HURRIED THE
MAD COLBYS OUT OF THIS WORLD? PER-
HAPS THEY LIVED ON THE FAT OF THE
LAND IN WHICH THE COLBYS LAY! BIFF
WINTER WAS HELD ON \$75,000
BAIL AND SLANT SANDERS WAS
KIND ENOUGH TO OFFER TO PAY IT!

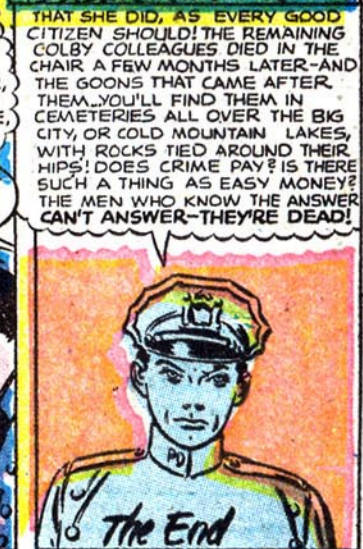
N-NO! I WON'T GO!
HE ONLY WANTS TO
BAIL ME OUT TO
KILL ME!

THE
NEXT
MORNING, THE
CITY JAILER
FOUND BIFF
A SUICIDE-HANGED
BY HIS BELT! BIFF
KNEW WHAT AWAITED
HIM ON THE OUT-
SIDE!



THEN PERHAPS SANDERS
FLOURISHED? SANDERS,
WHO NEVER TOUCHED A
GUN, WHO LET HIS MONEY
FIGHT FOR HIM! A YEAR LATER,
HIS DISTRICT CHIEFS DECIDED
THEY'D PAID ENOUGH TRIBUTE.
SO SANDERS WAS RUDELY INTER-
RUPTED DURING A MANICURE!

THEY TRIED TO KILL THE MANICURIST
TOO, BUT SHE'LL PULL THROUGH! SHE'S
NAMED EVERYONE OF THEM INTO
THE HOT SEAT!



THAT SHE DID, AS EVERY GOOD
CITIZEN SHOULD! THE REMAINING
COLBY COLLEAGUES DIED IN THE
CHAIR A FEW MONTHS LATER-AND
THE GOONS THAT CAME AFTER
THEM, YOU'LL FIND THEM IN
CEMETERIES ALL OVER THE BIG
CITY, OR COLD MOUNTAIN LAKES,
WITH ROCKS TIED AROUND THEIR
HIPS! DOES CRIME PAY? IS THERE
SUCH A THING AS EASY MONEY?
THE MEN WHO KNOW THE ANSWER
CAN'T ANSWER-THEY'RE DEAD!

The End

Thrilling! New!



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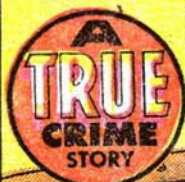
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Send no money. Pay postman \$1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery. Or send payment in advance and we will pay postage. Inspect the Treasure Chest Bank for 10 days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Don't delay—order today.

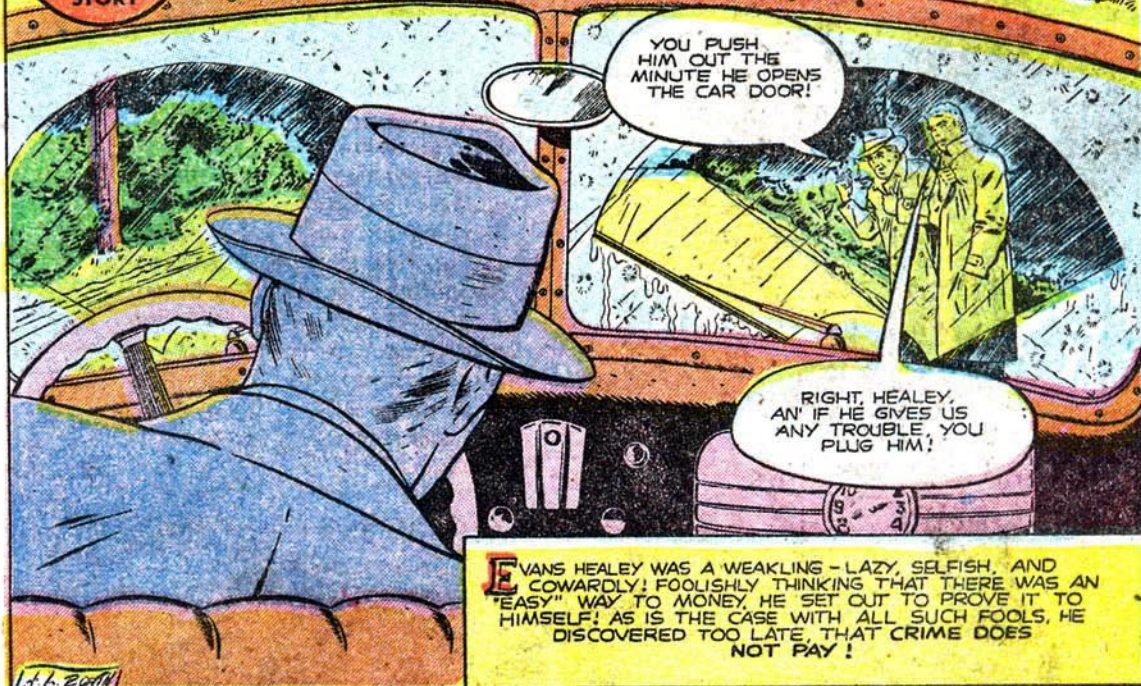
DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

EVANS HEALEY

THIS CRIMINAL'S WILD CAMPAIGN OF ROBBERY AND MURDER TERRORIZED TWO STATES AND LED HIM TO THE GAS CHAMBER!



EVANS HEALEY
DIED IN
GAS CHAMBER
SEPT. 20
1936



A SOUTHEASTERN CITY - MAY 11, 1934...

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF HAVING YOUR PET GORILLA HERE. MUSS ME UP AND DRAG ME DOWN HERE, DUKE? YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT THAT PENNY-ANTE PILE OF IOU'S OF MINE, ARE YOU? I TOLD YOU MY UNCLE WOULD MAKE THEM GOOD!

YEAH, YOU TOLD ME, BUT HE TOLD ME DIFFERENT, HEALEY! HE CALLED ME AN HOUR AGO - SAID HE WOULDN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY MORE OF YOUR DEBTS!

I WANNA KNOW HOW YOU'RE GONNA PAY OFF THE TWO GRAND YOU OWE ME! JUST DON'T GET ANY BRIGHT IDEAS ABOUT SKIPPIN' OUT OF TOWN!



IS THAT ALL YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT - HECK, MY UNCLE BALKS AT MY HIGH LIVING ABOUT ONCE A YEAR AND STARTS PREACHING ABOUT THE WAY I THROW DOUGH AROUND, BUT HE ALWAYS KICKS IN - I'LL SEE HIM OVER THE WEEKEND AND SPREAD ON THE OLD CHARM - I'LL HAVE YOUR MEASLY TWO THOUSAND BY MONDAY! HOW'S THAT?

OKAY, KID, BUT DON'T FORGET - IF I DON'T GET THAT DOUGH, YOU'LL BE CHANGIN' YOUR TAILOR!

SHOW MR. HEALEY OUT, MIKE!



BUT UNCLE, YOU KNOW I HAVE TO HAVE THAT MONEY! DUKE DRADEN DOESN'T FOOL AROUND! MY LIFE'S IN DANGER! I ONLY HAVE TILL MONDAY TO PAY OFF! DO YOU WANT ME TO BE MURDERED?

NO! BUT I EXPECT YOU TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR OWN TROUBLES LIKE A MAN! EVER SINCE YOUR PARENTS DIED, I'VE BEEN GIVING YOU TOO MUCH MONEY, A NEW CAR, FINE CLOTHES, AND SENT YOU TO THE BEST MILITARY SCHOOL IN THE SOUTH! BUT YOU SQUANDERED MY HARD EARNED MONEY, GAMBLER, CHEATED, AND GOT KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL! NO, YOU WON'T GET ONE MORE CENT - AND THAT'S FINAL!



OBEDY THE LAW

I PROMISE I WON'T ASK FOR ANY MORE! IF I DON'T PAY OFF THOSE GORILLAS OF HIS WILL BEAT ME TO A PULP-MAYBE EVEN KILL ME! I TELL YOU, I'VE GOT TO HAVE THE MONEY! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY-I'LL EVEN GO TO WORK IN THE OFFICE AND SETTLE DOWN! BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT MONEY!

...I HOPE THEY DO KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU! HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO! MAYBE THEN YOU'LL LEARN THAT THE WORLD ISN'T ONE BIG SPREE OF PARTIES, DRINKING AND GAMBLING! JUST FOR ONCE I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT SORT OF A MAN YOU ARE!

SO YOU'D LIKE THEM TO BEAT SOME SENSE INTO ME! YOU'D LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU- SO YOU COULD GO ON HOARDING YOUR MONEY WHILE YOUR ONLY LIVING RELATIVE STARVED! THEN YOU COULD SPEND ALL YOUR MONEY ON THOSE STUPID BOOKS OF YOURS! BUT I CAN PUT IT TO MUCH BETTER USE!

THEN GO OUT AND WORK FOR IT! PROVE TO ME YOU'RE A MAN WORTHY OF THE FAMILY NAME - WORTHY OF CARRYING ON THE FAMILY BUSINESS - ONLY YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT ON YOUR OWN! THIS IS ONE TIME I WON'T HELP YOU! I WARNED YOU THE LAST TIME...

VERY WELL... YOU WILL SEE WHAT SORT OF A MAN I AM! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS YEARS AGO? WITH THE OLD GOAT OUT OF THE WAY, ALL HIS MONEY WILL BE MINE!

GASP! YOU WOULDN'T STRIKE YOUR OWN UNCLE, EVANS! YOU WOULDN'T DARE! PUT THAT POKER DOWN!



WRONG AGAIN, UNCLE! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE, AND LEAVE ALL YOUR MONEY TO ME? I'LL GET IT ALL NOW, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? I'LL SPEND EVERY CENT OF YOUR HOARD - YOU MISER!

EVANS! NO - DON'T BE A FOOL! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT! YOU'RE NOT IN MY WILL - YOU WON'T GET A CENT OF MY MONEY! DON'T, DON'T...

HE'S DEAD - THAT WAS STUPID! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN HE WOULDN'T PUT ME IN HIS WILL - I BETTER GET OUT OF TOWN - FAST! THE POLICE WOULD NEVER BELIEVE ANY STORY I COULD COOK UP! LET'S SEE - THERE'S OVER THREE GRAND HERE IN THE SAFE - ENOUGH TO START ON A HONEYMOON! I'VE BEEN PROMISING RITA WE'D GET MARRIED ANY DAY NOW! I'LL GO BREAK THE NEWS TO HER RIGHT AWAY!



JUST WHEN I HAVEN'T ANY TIME TO LOSE, THERE'S THAT STUFFY ACCOUNTANT TRYIN' TO CUT IN ON MY TIME WITH A BUNCH OF DAISIES! HEY, RITA!

GET RID OF THAT GOOF! I'VE GOT SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU AND I HAVEN'T TIME TO BE POLITE ABOUT IT!

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MANNERS AT ALL! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

WELL, IF IT ISN'T BARRY HALE, THE BOY ACCOUNTANT! DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE COME COURTIN' MY GAL? ON YOUR WAY AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



I'M SORRY, BARRY - I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER HIM - I'LL CALL YOU LATER - AND THANKS FOR THE FLOWERS, THEY'RE LOVELY!

OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

HAVING SENT HIS FIRST TELEGRAM, EVANS HEADED NORTH WITH HIS BRIDE!

OKAY, WISEGUY—HAND OVER YOUR WALLET, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

SO YOU WANT TO KEEP THAT RING FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS, EH?

THIS IS WONDERFUL, SWEET! ARE WE GOING TO SPEND AS MUCH TIME IN THE NEXT TOWN AS WE DID IN THE LAST ONE? THIS IS JUST THE SORT OF HONEYMOON TRIP I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED WE'D TAKE—SEEING ALL THE SIGHTS, STAYING IN A DIFFERENT PLACE EVERY NIGHT—AND YOU STOPPING SO OFTEN TO WIRE YOUR UNCLE! IT'S SO MYSTERIOUS... AND ROMANTIC!

I KNEW YOU'D GO FOR IT IN A BIG WAY, BABY—AND SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO LET YOU IN ON THE SECRET—ONLY NOW I'VE GOT TO SEND ANOTHER WIRE!

EMPTY THAT CASH REGISTER AND PUT THE DOUGH ON THE COUNTER! YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY THREE SECONDS!

STOP—NO, DON'T—I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!

NORTH CAROLINA
SOUTH CAROLINA

ALL RIGHT, IN CASE YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW IT, FRIEND, THIS IS A STICKUP! GET THE DOUGH UP—FAST—I'M IN A HURRY!

HIS MANNER IS THE SAME, AND HE FITS THE POLICE'S DESCRIPTION OF THAT BANDIT WHO'S BEEN TERRORIZING THE CAROLINAS ALL WEEK! I'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS—HE'S A KILLER!

YES, SIR! Y-YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL—ONLY DON'T SHOOT!

IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT? I OUGHT TO KILL YOU AS AN EXAMPLE, SO THE GUYS UP AHEAD WILL KICK THROUGH EASIER WHEN I COME COLLECTING!

DON'T DO IT! PLEASE DON'T! IF YOU WON'T SHOOT ME, I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AND GET YOU MORE MONEY! I'VE GOT OVER \$200 AT HOME!

I LIVE JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES! GIVE ME A BREAK, I'M A MARRIED MAN!

OKAY! BUT NO MONKEY BUSINESS! YOU GET UP FRONT AND DRIVE! I'LL GET IN THE BACK, WHERE I CAN KEEP THIS ROD TRAINED ON YOU, AND DON'T SAY A WORD TO THE GIRL! I'LL HANDLE THAT! LIKE I SAID, ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK!

IT'S ONLY A FEW BLOCKS MORE DOWN THE STREET! WE'LL BE THERE IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

IF I CAN ONLY CATCH THE EYE OF THAT TRAFFIC COP! BUT IF I MOVE, HE'LL KILL ME! THE LIGHT'S TURNING RED—THAT'S IT! THIS IS MY CHANCE!

WILL IT BE LONG, DEAR?

JUST A MINUTE OR TWO! MR. REED AND I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS!

THAT HAIRBRAINED MANIAC! HE'S DOIN' BETTER'N SIXTY!

HEY, BUDDY, I'M HOPPIN' ON YOUR RUNNING BOARD... FOLLOW THAT CAR!

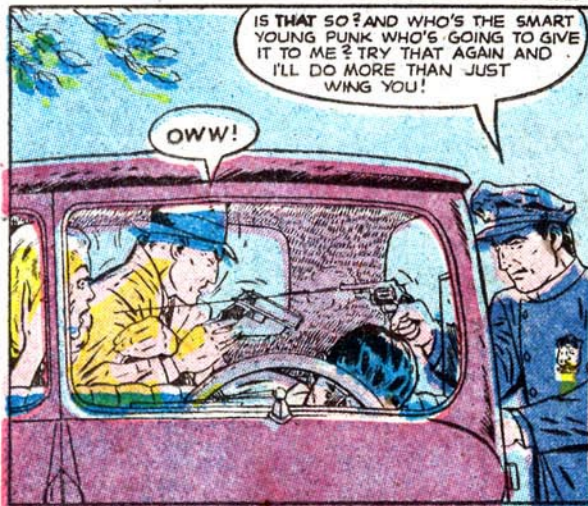
ALL RIGHT, SPEED BOY, THE FLIGHT'S OVER—PULL UP!

EVANS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH A GUN?

BE CAREFUL, OFFICER, THERE'S A BANDIT IN THE BACK SEAT WITH A GUN!

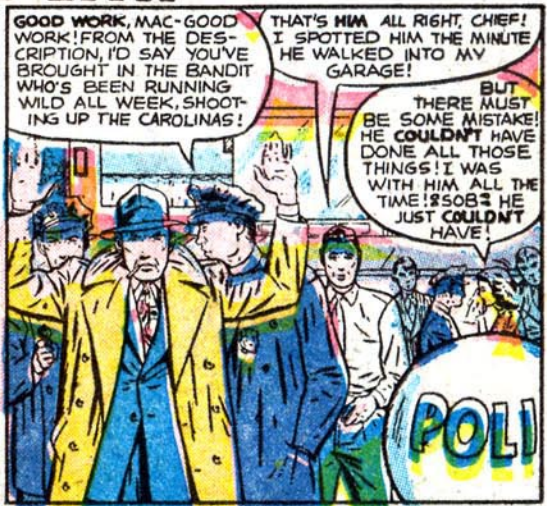
ALL RIGHT, SHERLOCK, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

OBEY THE LAW



IS THAT SO? AND WHO'S THE SMART YOUNG PUNK WHO'S GOING TO GIVE IT TO ME? TRY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL DO MORE THAN JUST WING YOU!

OWW!



GOOD WORK, MAC-GOOD WORK! FROM THE DESCRIPTION, I'D SAY YOU'VE BROUGHT IN THE BANDIT WHO'S BEEN RUNNING WILD ALL WEEK, SHOOTING UP THE CAROLINAS!

THAT'S HIM ALL RIGHT, CHIEF! I SPOTTED HIM THE MINUTE HE WALKED INTO MY GARAGE!

BUT THERE MIGHT BE SOME MISTAKE! HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE ALL THOSE THINGS! I WAS WITH HIM ALL THE TIME! SO HE JUST COULDN'T HAVE!

POLI



YES, YES, I KILLED MY UNCLE AND PULLED THOSE OTHER JOBS! CAN'T WE GET THIS OVER WITH? I'M SICK OF THESE COPPER'S STARING! GET THEM OUT OF HERE!

SURE WE WILL, SON, JUST PUT YOUR JOHN HANCOCK ON THIS CONFESSION FIRST! WHEN A GUY SAYS HE KILLED A MAN, I LIKE TO MAKE IT NICE AND LEGAL!

SO I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! EVANS WAS SO KIND TO ME SO I HAVE BEEN SUCH A FOOL! WHY DID I BELIEVE HIM?

SEE THAT THE GIRL GETS HOME, TOM! SHE'S IN THE CLEAR!



SO YOU'RE HEALEY, EH? HOW'D A SMART GUY LIKE YOU COME TO PULL A BOMER LIKE THAT, GETTIN' CAUGHT LIKE A TWO-BIT PUNK? I'VE BEEN FOLLOWIN' YOUR JOBS ALL WEEK IN THE PAPERS! KINDA ROOTIN' FOR YA- AND NOW WE MEET! THE HANDLE'S WILSON-RAY WILSON! LIQUOR STORES ARE MY LINE!

HELLO!



NOW DON'T BE UNFRIENDLY, PAL! YOU'LL ONLY BE IN THIS FLY TRAP TILL YOU WAIVE EXTRADITION BACK TO YOUR HOME STATE! ONCE THEY GET YOU IN A REAL PEN, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS FRIED WITH YOUR RECORD! I'M YOUR TICKET TO FREEDOM!

FREEDOM? YOU MUST HAVE GONE STIR CRAZY! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO-BITE YOUR WAY OUT?



DOES THIS LOOK LIKE I'M CRAZY? I'VE BEEN WAITING THREE DAYS FOR THESE BLUE BELLIES TO PUT THE RIGHT GUY IN WITH ME! SOME ONE WHO'S NOT AFRAID TO PULL TRIGGERS- AND YOU'RE IT! WE'VE BOTH GOT NOTHING TO LOSE! ARE YOU WITH ME?

YOU BET, WILSON- BUT FIRST- WE'VE GOT TO WISE UP TO GUARDS' ROUTINES- AN FIGURE OUT WHEN AN HOW TO TRY IT!



DON'T WORRY, HEALEY, I KNOW ALL WE GOTTA KNOW! NOW'S THE BEST TIME, DURING SUPPER! THERE'S ONLY TWO GUARDS ON DUTY AND HERE COMES OLD PETE WITH THE CHOW! JUST WATCH ME- AND GET IN ON THE ACT!

HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW CELL MATE, WILSON? WITH YOUR RECORDS, THE CHIEF THOUGHT YOU GUYS WOULD BE HOLDIN' HANDS BY NOW!

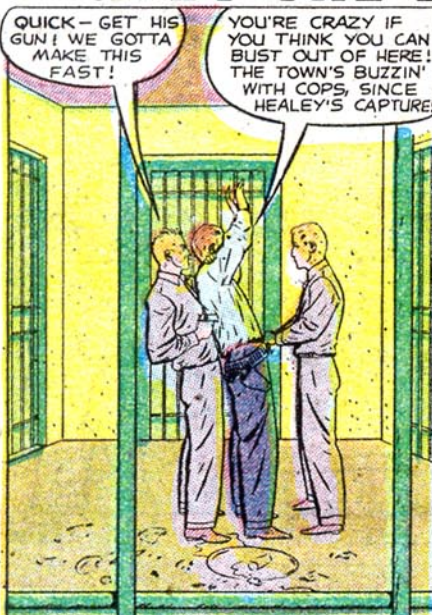


REACH, PETE, AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

OBEDY THE LAW



...ONE MOVE, OR SOUND OUTTA YOU AN' IT'LL BE YOUR LAST! HEY, HEALEY, GET A MOVE ON!



QUICK—GET HIS GUN! WE GOTTA MAKE THIS FAST!

YOU'RE CRAZY IF YOU THINK YOU CAN BUST OUT OF HERE! THE TOWN'S BUZZIN' WITH COPS, SINCE HEALEY'S CAPTURED!



THANKS FOR THE INFO—IT'LL SURE COME IN HANDY!

HURRY UP WITH THEM SLUGS, HEALEY, I'M PUTTIN' PETE TO SLEEP!

JUST A COUPLE MORE AND WE'LL BE ALL SET! YOU LEAD THE WAY, WILSON!

JUST THE WAY I HAD IT FIGURED! THE OTHER COP WAS IN THE SQUAD ROOM AND PETE WON'T BE IN ANY SHAPE TO SQUAWK FOR A FEW MINUTES! OUR BEST BET IS TO GET A CAR AND GET GOING, BEFORE THE COPS HAVE A CHANCE TO SET UP ROAD BLOCKS! DO YOU WANT TO SPLIT UP OR STICK TOGETHER?

YOU HAD IT PLANNED ALL RIGHT SO FAR, SO I'D JUST AS SOON FOLLOW A LUCKY ROLL! YOUR HUNCHES HAVE BEEN PAYING OFF OKAY!

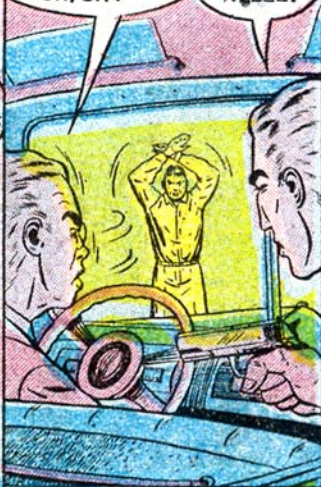


I CAN'T WAIT TO READ ABOUT THIS IN TOMORROW'S PAPERS! CAPTURED AND ESCAPED, ALL IN ONE DAY! NOT BAD—WHAT A STORY!



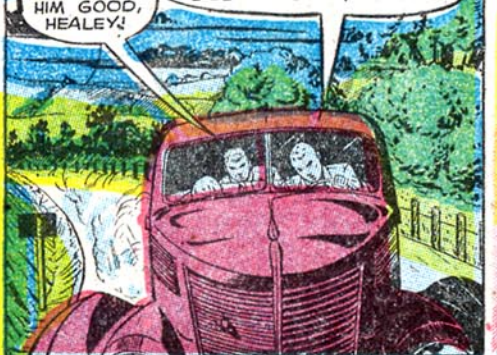
NEVER MIND THAT I LOVE ME STUFF! WE AIN'T OUT OF THE WOODS YET! LOOK! HERE COMES OUR MAGIC CARPET NOW!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FELLAS? ANYTHING WRONG? OH, OH!



SHOVE OVER, I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL!

I GOT AN IDEA THAT I OUGHTTA HEAD HOME AND GET SOME OF MY OLD DUDS—NOBODY EXPECTS ME TO SHOW UP THERE! YOU CHANGE CLOTHES WITH HIM, WILSON, HE'S ABOUT YOUR SIZE—I GOT HIS WALLET!



YOU SURE SLUGGED HIM GOOD, HEALEY!

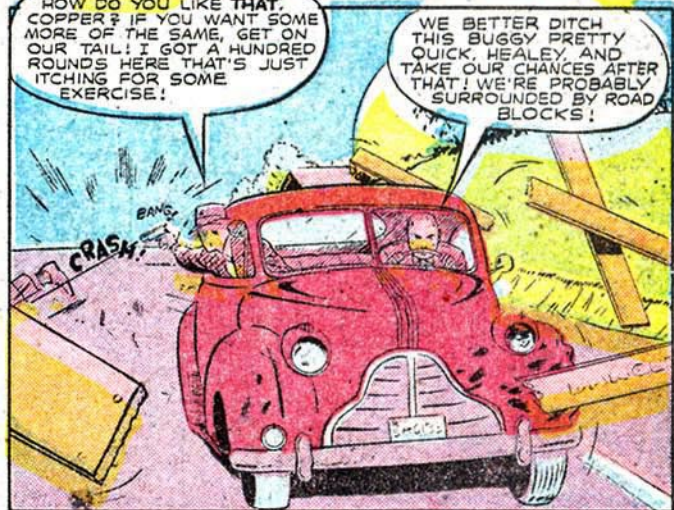
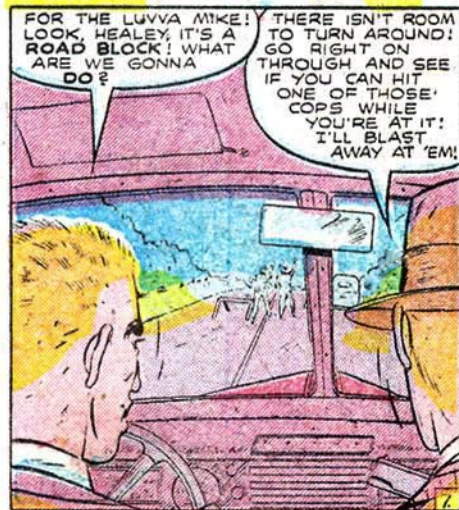
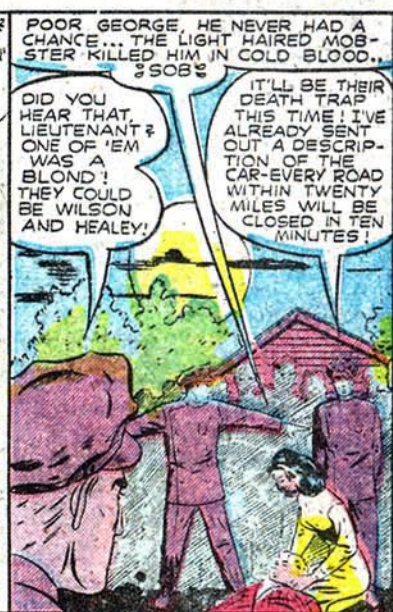
WOW! THIS GUY MUST HAVE JUST BEEN PAID! THERE'S OVER A HUNDRED BUCKS IN HIS WALLET, AND HERE'S HIS PAPERS, JUST IN CASE WE'RE STOPPED!



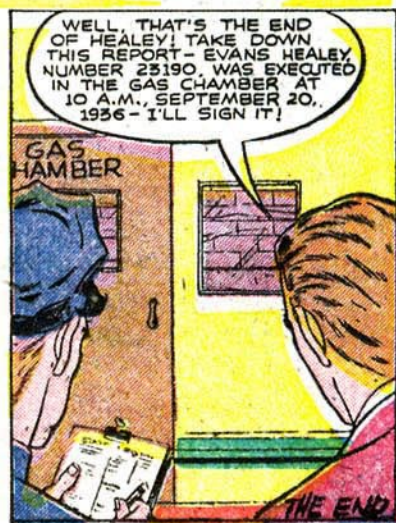
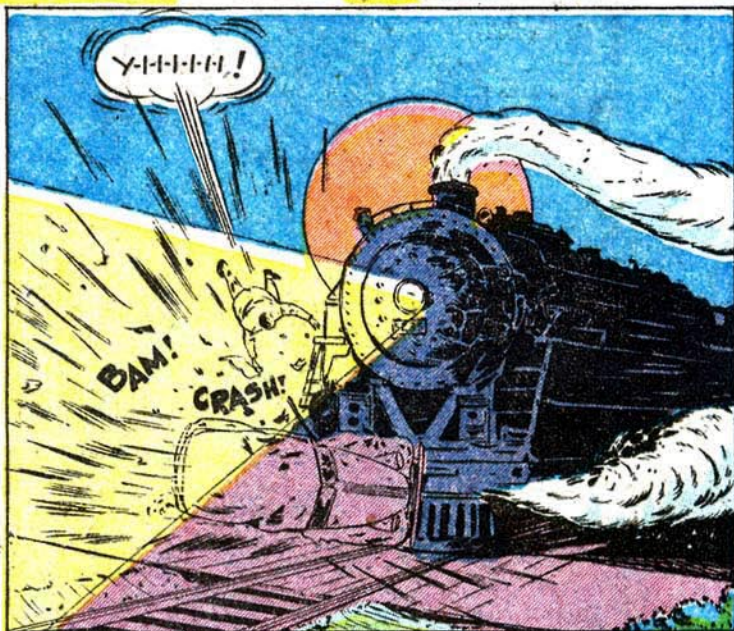
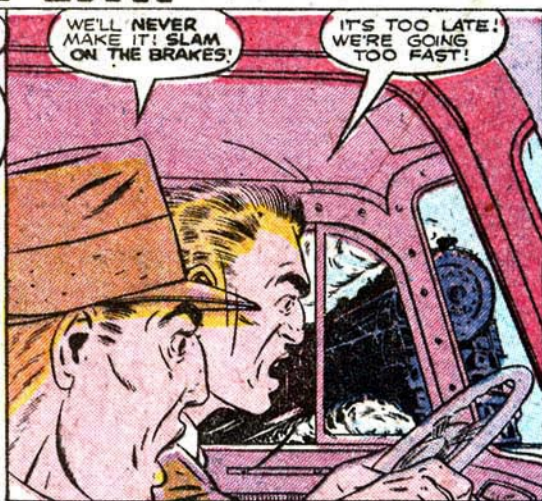
HOTEL RAND

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN BORN WITH A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER IN YOUR MITTS, HEALEY, I HAVEN'T EVEN SPOTTED A PROWL CAR, YET, AND WE'RE ALMOST PAST THE STATE LINE! WE OUGHTTA HIT YOUR TOWN WHEN IT'S STILL GOOD AND DARK! SAY, THIS IS A GOOD SPOT TO DUMP OUR GENEROUS FRIEND OUT!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



THE END

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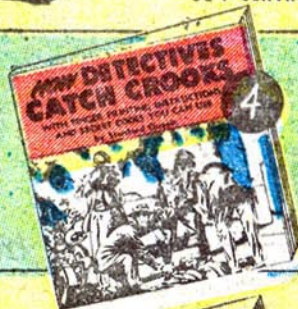


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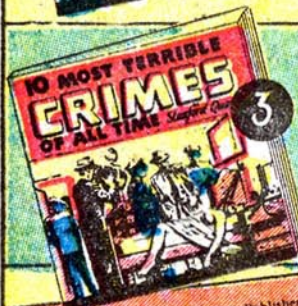


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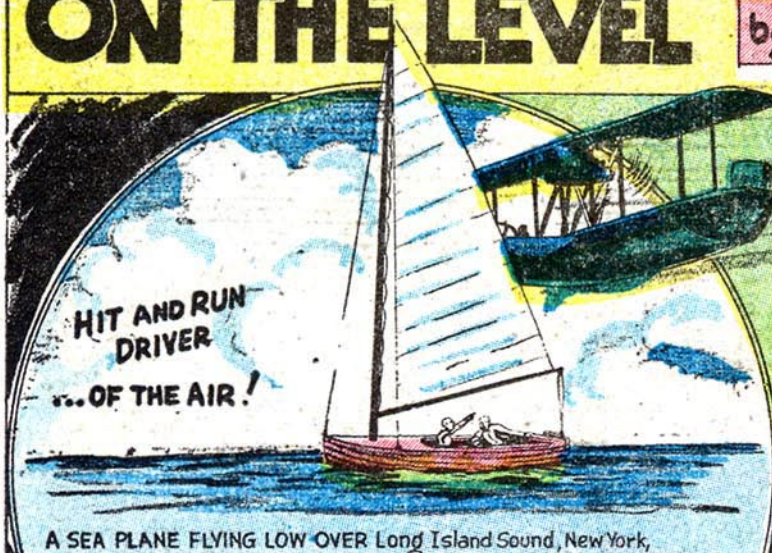
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ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE



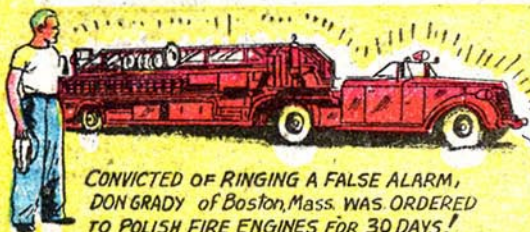
A SEA PLANE FLYING LOW OVER Long Island Sound, New York, STRUCK THE TOP OF A BOAT CAUSING IT TO CAPSIZE AND DROWNED THE TWO MEN WHO WERE IN THE BOAT - THE TERRIFIED PILOT FLEW ON ... OUT OF SIGHT AND UNIDENTIFIED. WHEN POLICE EXAMINED THE WRECKAGE THEY FOUND GREEN-PAINT MARKS WHICH WERE TAKEN TO THE SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY FOR ANALYSIS - THE POLICE CHEMISTS DISCOVERED THE SCRAPINGS TO BE A SPECIAL AIRPLANE PAINT - THERE WAS ONLY ONE MANUFACTURER OF THIS TYPE OF PAINT - THE COMPANY SUPPLIED A LIST OF ITS CUSTOMERS, WHICH LED TO THE ARREST OF THE PILOT, WHO FLEW THE HIT AND RUN PLANE - THE PILOT WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR TWO YEARS! THE AMOUNT OF PAINT FOUND AND USED IN SOLVING THIS CRIME WEIGHED 1/1000 OF A GRAM!



TIME AFTER TIME!

ALAN DARE WAS SERVING 90 DAYS IN THE COUNTY JAIL FOR STEALING A CLOCK - THEN HE STOLE A WATCH FROM ANOTHER PRISONER! NOW HIS SENTENCE HAS BEEN LENGTHENED TO FROM ONE TO TWO YEARS - WITH TIME ON HIS HANDS!

C.H. MOORE



CONVICTED OF RINGING A FALSE ALARM, DON GRADY of Boston, Mass. WAS ORDERED TO POLISH FIRE ENGINES FOR 30 DAYS!

WHAT WILL THEY TRY NEXT?

POLICE IN Vancouver, B.C. CAME INTO POSSESSION OF A PIECE OF PAPER MONEY - IT WAS \$20.00 ON ONE SIDE AND \$1.00 ON THE OTHER - THE BILLS HAD BEEN SPLIT AND PASTED TOGETHER! THE COUNTERFEITER MADE \$40 OUT OF \$21



A PROWLER

AROUND A GROCERY STORE, IN Gary, Ind., WAS SHOT AT BY THE STORE OWNER AND ALTHOUGH THE BULLET MISSED IT CAME SO CLOSE TO THE PROWLER THAT HE FAINTED!

HE WAS TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE



A BURGLAR SUSPECT WAS BROUGHT INTO JAIL FOR QUESTIONING IN Omaha, Nebraska - WHEN HE SAW THAT THEY WERE GOING TO USE THE LIE-DETECTOR ON HIM - HE CONFESSED!



A COURT JUDGE IN Texas FINED HIMSELF \$5.00 FOR TALKING TOO LOUD IN COURT!

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



STANLEY FLINT and STEVE PARKER

THEIR MAD METHOD OF BANK ROBBERY PAID OFF - IN DEATH!



LET HIM HAVE IT, STEVE!

YOU OLD FOOL! YOU KNUCKLE HEADED OLD GOAT-IF THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT, TAKE IT!

IF THE PLACES THESE SCIENTIFIC SAFEMEN LOOTED DIDN'T YIELD A CLUE, HOW COULD THE BEWILDERED POLICE BELIEVE THAT A DROWNED MAN WITHOUT WATER IN HIS LUNGS COULD HELP THEM? BUT HE DID!

1944 - A GREAT NATION IS AT WAR AND MILLIONS OF HER STALWART SONS AND DAUGHTERS HAVE ROLLED UP THEIR SLEEVES TO KEEP THE GUNS, PLANES, TANKS, AND SHIPS GOING IN A STEADY FLOW TO ITS FIGHTING FORCES! THIS IS A SHIPYARD ON THE EAST COAST, WHERE, OVER THE RAT-TAT-TAT OF THE RIVET GUNS, AND WHIRL OF THE CRANES, THE PLAY BY PLAY OF A BASEBALL GAME CAN BE HEARD! WHY IS THIS STORY STARTING HERE, YOU ASK? THIS IS NO PLACE FOR CRIME, NO DARK ALLEYS, NO WATER FRONT DENS, NO TWO-BIT PUNKS LOOKING FOR EASY DOUGH - NO? WELL, LET'S HAVE A LOOK!



THE SCENE, AN ORDINANCE DEPARTMENT, WHERE ALL NEWLY PERFECTED EQUIPMENT IS TRIED OUT! TODAY IT'S A NEW WELDING TOOL DEVELOPED BY NAVY TECHNICIANS! THAT'S STANLEY FLINT ON THE LEFT AND STEVE PARKER WITH THE MASK ON! THEY'RE BOTH EXPERT WELDERS - INSTRUCTORS WHEN THEY AREN'T TESTING!

WELL, STEVE, WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW? THIS IS THE CUTTING TORCH WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! WITH ONE OF THESE, WE COULD CRACK ANY SAFE IN THE COUNTRY, OR HAVEN'T YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THAT?

THIS NAVY X-3 JOB HAS GREATER POWER THAN ANY OTHER TORCH IN THE BUSINESS! AND IT WENT THROUGH THIS SIX INCH STEEL PLATE LIKE A KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER! BUT SAFE CRACKING - THAT'S SOMETHING ELSE! EVEN IF YOU WERE SERIOUS, WE COULDN'T GET THIS STUFF OUT OF THE YARD!



OF COURSE I'M SERIOUS! I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE I WENT INTO THIS TRADE, AND AS FOR GETTING THIS STUFF OUT - LEAVE THAT TO ME! WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, ARE YOU WITH ME?

GOSH, I DON'T KNOW, STAN! THIS IS A PRETTY GOOD JOB! WITH OVERTIME, I KNOCK DOWN ALMOST \$130 A WEEK! SAFE CRACKING IS A DANGEROUS CRACK - WE'D GET CAUGHT FOR SURE! YOU'D BETTER GET THOSE IDEAS OUT OF YOUR HEAD, OR YOU'LL GET INTO TROUBLE!



OBEY THE LAW

THERE'S A RISK IN EVERYTHING! YOU'RE MAKIN' PRETTY GOOD DOUGH NOW, BUT IT'S ONLY PEANUTS! WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WAR ENDS? THERE WON'T BE ANY WELDING JOBS AT \$130 A WEEK! YOU WANNA GO BACK TO TEACHING IN THAT TRADE SCHOOL FOR \$60? YOU MARRIED MY SISTER AND BOUGHT A CAR, DIDN'T YOU? HOW ARE YOU GONNA PAY FOR EVERYTHING? - JILL'S A PRETTY GIRL - SHE'S USED TO SPENDING DOUGH! MAYBE SHE'LL WALK OUT ON YOU! GET WISE, STEVE, IT'S NOW OR NEVER!



SURE - TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU WANT! MEANWHILE, I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TAKE CARE OF! SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'LL SEE IT MY WAY - WE'LL GO AT THIS SMART! MOST CROOKS GET CAUGHT 'CAUSE THEY SHOW A BIG ROLL, BUT WE USE OUR HEADS! IT'LL ALL GO BACK IN THE BANK! WE'LL KEEP WORKING HERE AS A COVER - NO FANCY CARS, NO FLASHY CLOTHES - NO NOTHIN' - ONLY A FAT BANKBOOK, OLD PAL! SLEEP ON IT, I'VE GOT TO MAKE A PHONE CALL!



HELLO, SIS, THIS IS YOUR BIG BROTHER! LOOK, DARLING, THAT NEW TORCH WORKS LIKE A CHARM, BUT THAT FAT-HEADED HUSBAND OF YOURS ISN'T SOLD ON THE IDEA YET! I'M LEAVING IT UP TO YOU TO MAKE HIM SEE THE LIGHT BY TOMORROW! THE SOONER WE START, THE SOONER IT WILL BE BETTER FOR THE TWO OF US! SO I'M TRUSTING YOU, SIS!



HE BORES ME TO TEARS! I HATE THE SIGHT OF HIM!

THAT'S ANOTHER REASON TO CONVINCE YOUR HUSBAND! IF WE WORK TOGETHER, I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO LOSE HIM OR SOMETHING! NOW GET TO WORK ON HIM, SIS! SO LONG!



SURE, THE HOUSE IS MESSY! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ON THE MONEY YOU GIVE ME TO RUN IT WITH? ALL MY FRIENDS HAVE MAIDS! IF YOU ONLY HAD A LITTLE MORE AMBITION, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SCRUB MY HANDS TO THE BONE DOING THIS HOUSE WORK!



I DON'T LIKE TO ARGUE, DARLING, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TO DO ALL DAY! AT LEAST THE DISHES AND THINGS SHOULD BE WASHED, AND THE BEDS MADE!



IT'S TIME YOU REALIZED YOU DIDN'T MARRY A HOUSEKEEPER! IF YOU WANT THE JOINT TO LOOK GOOD, THEN GET ME A MAID - AND WHILE WE'RE GETTING THINGS, HOW ABOUT A NEW DRESS FOR ME? YOU HAVEN'T BOUGHT ME ANYTHING THIS MONTH!



STEVE, DARLING - ARE WE GOING TO QUARREL OVER SOMETHING LIKE THIS? I'M JUST JEALOUS OF SOME OF MY FRIENDS AND THE THINGS THEY HAVE, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO CHANGE HUSBANDS WITH THEM FOR ALL THE WORLD! YOU KNOW THAT, HONEY!



OH STEVE, DARLING, YOU'RE A DEAR! I'M SORRY I WAS SUCH A MEANY ABOUT MONEY!



OBEDY THE LAW

I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER, STAN!
I'M READY WHENEVER YOU ARE!

THAT'S GOOD, LEAVE THE
DETAILS TO ME, STEVE! AN
OLD LADY RENTED ME A
GARAGE! SHE LIVES OUT
OF STATE MOST OF THE
YEAR FOR HER HEALTH! THERE
WOULDN'T BE ANYONE SNOOP-
ING AROUND, AND WE'LL
HAVE TO HAVE SOME
PLACE TO KEEP OUR
EQUIPMENT! HERE'S
THE KEY! GO OPEN
THE DOOR, WILL
YOU?



IT'S TOO BAD I COULDN'T SMUGGLE THE
ORIGINAL X-3 TORCH OUT-IT WOULD HAVE
SAVED US THE JOB OF MAKING OVER
THIS OLD ONE OF YOURS!

YOU'RE WRONG THERE! AFTER
TAKING THAT NEW JOB APART
AND POUNDING OUT IT'S PRINCIPAL,
CONVERTING THIS OLD ONE IS
A SNAP! WHAT WE DON'T STEAL
WILL NEVER BE MISSED! THE
POLICE WILL BE THAT MUCH
MORE BAFFLED, ONCE WE
BEGIN CRACKING SAFES!
NOW THAT WE'VE STARTED,
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!



THAT DOES IT! THIS BABY IS
READY TO CUT THROUGH TO
CHINA, WHEN YOU
SAY THE
WORD!

I KNEW YOU COULD
DO IT, STEVE! YOU'RE
THE BEST MECHANIC
IN THE YARDS! WHY,
99 OUT OF 100
WELDERS COULDN'T
HAVE MADE THAT
ELECTRICAL VARIATION
TO STEP UP THE POWER.
THAT SAVINGS AND
LOAN WILL NEVER
KNOW WHAT HIT
IT TOMORROW!



I HOPE IT DOESN'T TAKE STAN MUCH
LONGER TO FORCE THAT BACK DOOR!
IF A COP CAME BY, I COULD NEVER
EXPLAIN ALL THIS WELDING EQUIP-
MENT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LISTENED
TO HIM! AND JILL, IT'S HER FAULT,
TOO- ALWAYS WANTING MORE
MONEY!



THIS IS IT!
WE'LL BE
CUTTING
THROUGH
THAT TIN
CAN LIKE
IT WAS
A PIGGY
BANK!

BUT ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THAT WATCHMAN?
EVEN IF WE SHIELD THE
LIGHT, HE'S LIABLE TO
HEAR THE TORCH! CROOKS
CAN ONLY MAKE ONE
MISTAKE AND I DON'T
WANT IT TO BE ON THE
FIRST JOB!

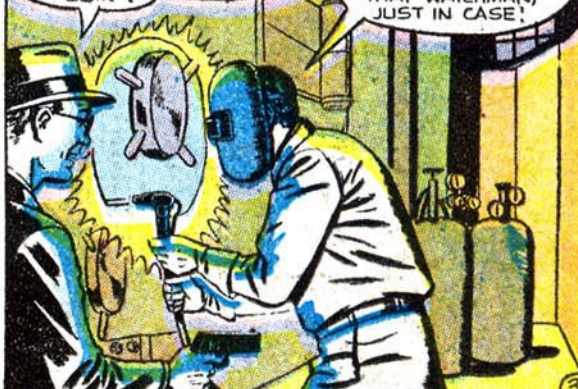


RELAX! I TOLD YOU HE ALWAYS STEPS OUT FOR
COFFEE- BUT IF HE'S STUPID ENOUGH TO COME
BACK TOO SOON- I'VE GOT THE MEDICINE
RIGHT HERE! NOW GET BUSY, HOOK UP
THE TORCH, WHILE I PUT UP THE BLINDS,
SO NO PASSERSBY SPOT THE LIGHT!



WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO
SEE THE STUPID LOOKS ON
THOSE BANK PEOPLE'S FACES
WHEN THEY SEE WHAT WE
DID HERE! HOW'S IT
GOIN'?

OKAY, BUT IT CAN'T
CUT TOO FAST FOR
ME! MAYBE YOU'D
BETTER HAVE ANOTHER
LOOK AROUND FOR
THAT WATCHMAN,
JUST IN CASE!



OBEY THE LAW



THERE-THAT DOES IT!

GO ON-OPEN IT! THIS I GOTTA SEE!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU? DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH STACKS OF DOUGH? WHY THERE MUST BE 25 G'S, IF THERE'S A CENT! AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU LISTENED TO ME NOW?

I WASN'T SURE BEFORE, BUT NOW I'M SOLD! FROM NOW ON, IT'LL BE OUT OF ONE BANK AN' INTO ANOTHER! WON'T JILL BE SURPRISED WHEN I GIVE HER THAT FUR COAT SHE'S BEEN HOLLERIN' FOR!



I'LL GO OUT FIRST AND SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

LEAVING A THIN DIME TO REMEMBER US BY, WE CAN'T BE AROUND TO GIVE 'EM THE HORSE LAUGH, BUT THIS TEN CENTER SHOWS 'EM WE AN'T HOGS! YOU KNOW-HUMAN INTEREST! IT'LL GET US A BUILD-UP IN THE PAPERS!



QUIT WORRYIN' ABOUT THAT DIME! THE COPS CAN TELL ONE SAFE CRACKER FROM ANOTHER JUST BY HIS TECHNIQUE, ANYHOW! THEY'LL BE ABLE TO SPOT OUR JOB JUST AS IF WE'D LEFT A TRADE-MARK! BUT THAT DON'T GIVE THEM OUR NAMES!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS RACKET THAN I DO! SAY, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN OVER TO THE HOUSE IN WEEKS! WHY NOT DROP OVER NOW, AND SAY HELLO TO JILL?

OKAY, BUT I'LL ONLY STAY FOR A FEW MINUTES!



MEET YOUR LONG LOST BROTHER, JILL! INCIDENTALLY, STAN IS MY PARTNER IN THAT NEW BUSINESS DEAL I MENTIONED TO YOU!

SO YOU'RE STEVE'S NEW PARTNER, STAN! HOW'S BUSINESS?

PRETTY GOOD! I THINK STEVE AND I ARE GOING TO MAKE SOME REAL MONEY OUT OF THIS NEW VENTURE-BUT IT'S STILL A SECRET TO YOU!



MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, STAN, WHILE I GO PARK THE CAR IN THE GARAGE! KEEP HER ENTER-TAINED, I WON'T BE GONE LONG!

WE'LL GET ALONG, SO DON'T HURRY, DEAR! AND PICK UP SOME GINGER-ALE ON THE WAY BACK! WE'RE FRESH OUT!



OH, STAN, I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE! TELL ME HOW IT WENT!

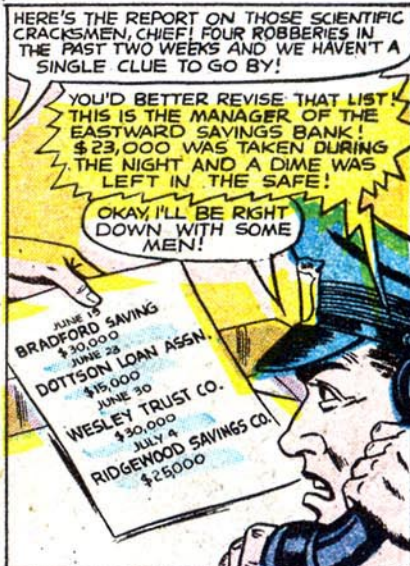
SMOOTH AS SILK, SIS-SMOOTH AS SILK! THE TAKE CAME TO A LITTLE OVER 25 G'S, AND IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING-BUT WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT SAFE-IT'D RUIN EVERYTHING IF STEVE EVER FOUND OUT WHAT WE'RE PLANNING TO DO! HE'S ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE HE WANTS THE DOUGH FOR YOU!



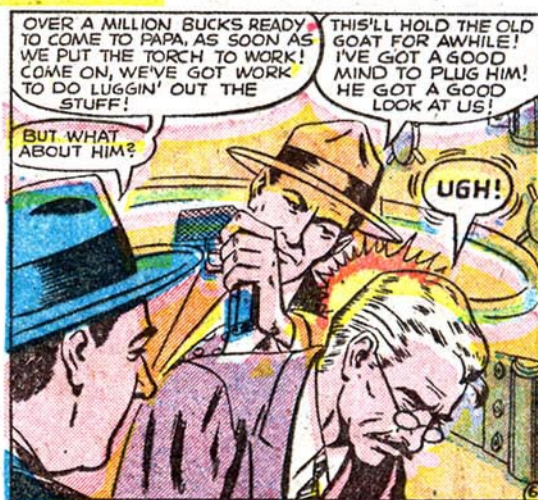
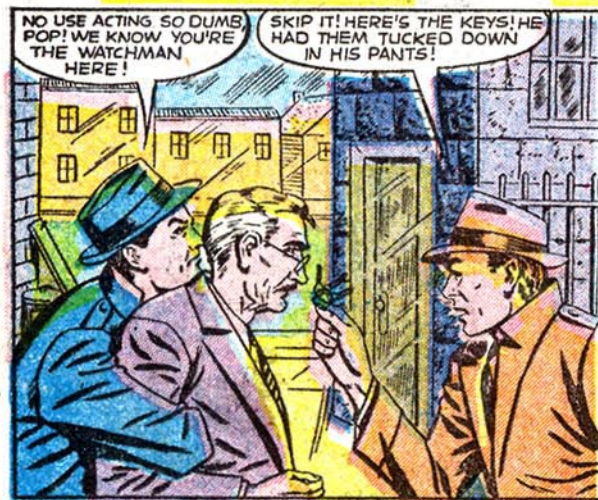
HE THINKS HE'S KING TUT BECAUSE HE WENT TO COLLEGE, BUT I CAN TWIST HIM AROUND MY LITTLE FINGER, HE'S SO DUMB! HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO PUT UP WITH HIM?

JUST TILL WE PICK UP ENOUGH DOUGH-SAY A HUNDRED G'S, BABY! THEN IT'LL BE YOU AND ME FOR KEEPS, AND HOW'S THIS FOR BRAINS-I CONVINCED HIM THAT WE SHOULD DEPOSIT ALL OUR DOUGH, SO'S WE WON'T LOOK TOO PROPEROUS ALL OF A SUDDEN, AND HE FELL FOR IT! THAT MEANS YOU'LL GET HIS SHARE WHEN HE HAS HIS ER... ACCIDENT!

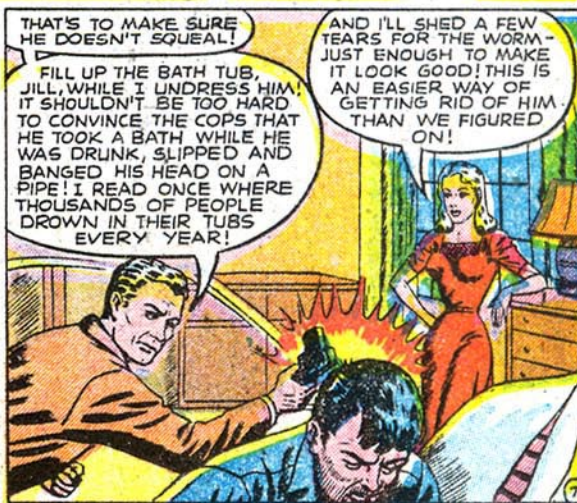
OBEY THE LAW



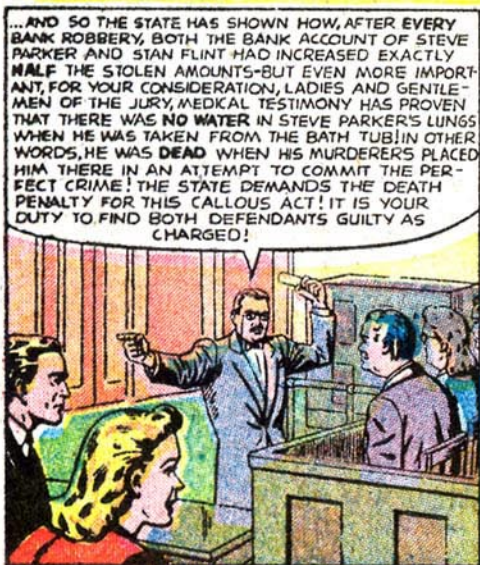
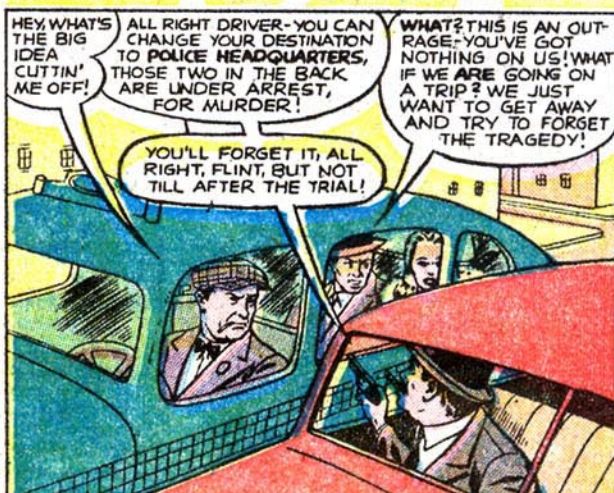
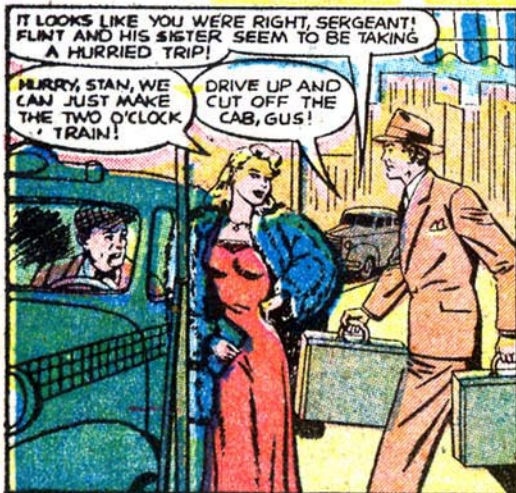
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STAMPS

Azerbaijan

HERE is another of those odd named countries in which most stamp collectors know very little about. Azerbaijan, pronounced A-ZER-BI-JAN, is located in the southernmost tip of Russia in Europe and lies in the Caucasian Mountains, east of the Caspian Sea and north of Persia.

The people of Azerbaijan numbering between three to four million, are mostly of Turkish descent with Persians next in predominance. Some of the inhabitants are direct descendants of the early Tartars and Moslems who roamed about this locality long before Christ.

Azerbaijan for many long years has been a part of the Russian Empire. In October 1917, when the Empire fell, Azerbaijan declared its independence and set up a republic. During this period, Azerbaijan printed its own postage stamps. Due to a lack of supplies, the stamps were printed in a process and on a paper similar to the printing of this book. The finished stamps were not perforated and really look as though



View of Baku

they have been cut out of comic books with a scissors.

In 1920, after some internal difficulties, a committee appealed to Soviet Russia for assistance and on April 28th of that year Azerbaijan was admitted to the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics (USSR). Since 1923, Russian stamps have been in use in Azerbaijan.

MEANING OF "APPROVALS"

When the word "approval" or "approve" appears in any advertisement on these pages, it means that the advertiser, in addition to sending you the offer he makes you sends you some sheets of paper upon which are stuck stamps that he wishes you to look over and possibly buy. These stamps have written below them the price he wishes for that stamp. If you want to buy it, you remove the stamp or stamps you want and RETURN those you do NOT want together with the money for THOSE YOU HAVE KEPT.

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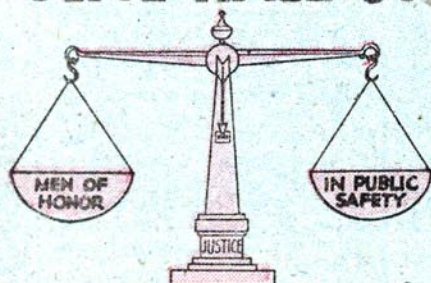
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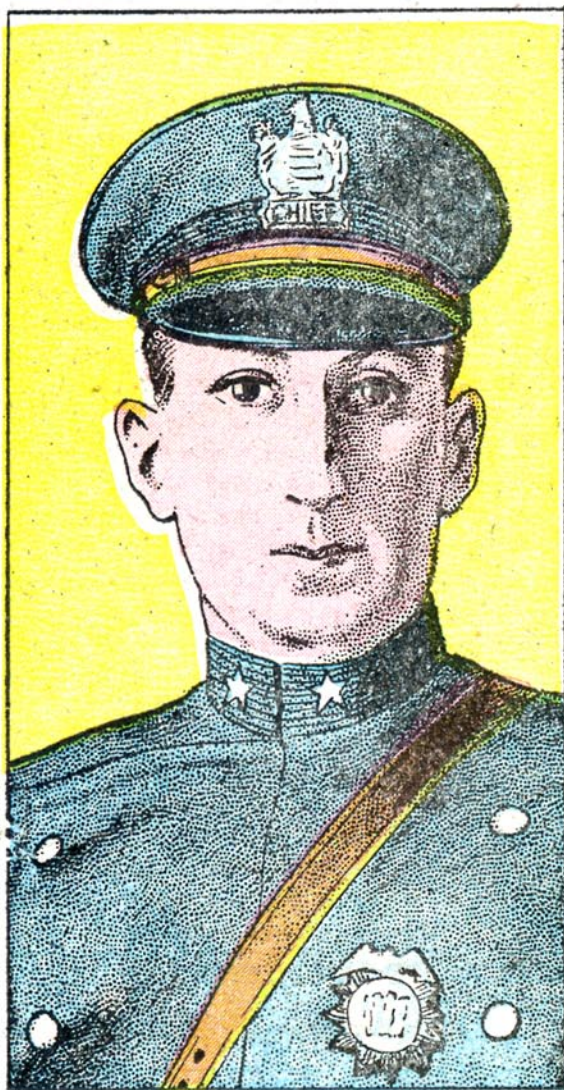
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OUR POLICE HALL OF FAME



CORNELIUS J. HARTE TEANECK, N. J.



THE object of every police force is not only to solve crimes, but even more important to prevent crime, and on this basis Chief of Police Cornelius J. Harte of Teaneck, New Jersey, is entitled to be called a Number One Police Chief of the nation. Not only have Chief Harte and his men built up an enviable reputation for solving cases, but for more than twenty years now Teaneck has been the most crime free community in this country.

Somewhere in one of the 48 states a murder is committed every 44 minutes, a robbery occurs every 9 minutes, a larceny every 36 seconds, and the burglar alarm goes off each minute and a half. Yet in Teaneck, murder is practically unknown with only two in over a dozen years; the robberies within the last five years can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and there are a few scattered burglaries with the perpetrators usually caught while fleeing a house.

Such a record might not mean much if Teaneck was a small, isolated hamlet where strangers would stand out like a sore thumb. But Teaneck, which has a population of some 35,000, is just across the river from New York City, is in a heavily built up area and normally would be the target of crooks of every kind and description because so many of its residents are in the upper wealth bracket. Teaneck has been operating under the city manager form of government since 1930.

The reason why crooks shy clear of Teaneck is not due to accident but to design—a plan by Chief Harte, who has made it too tough for

thieves and others to operate there.

A tall, slender man with a shock of silvery white hair, Chief Harte little resembles the ponderous flatfoot the movies so often portray as an officer. Rather, he is typical of the police of today, a man who deliberately selected a career on the force because of the opportunities open to anybody willing to work hard to get ahead.

In 1924, Harte, then a well-paid construction worker for an outdoor advertising company, passed an examination and accepted appointment as a patrolman on the Teaneck force. His pay actually was lower than he had been receiving on his previous job, but he reasoned that there was a future for him in police work. By 1927, Harte had risen through the ranks to become captain of the force. Three months later when the chief retired, Harte was elected to succeed him, completing the jump from rookie to Chief of Police in just three years.

The Teaneck force was 11 men strong when Harte first became an officer. Today it has 41 men plus 24 others employed as school guards and is rated as one of the finest equipped forces in the country.

Since he took office as chief back in 1927, Harte has strived constantly to better the efficiency of his department, all aimed at cutting down crime and preventing it from occurring.

Harte's plan, which has made Teaneck a crime-free community, has been to attack crime at its base. His first program was to build up respect for law and order and he did this in a way which left no doubt as to his intentions. One of his first moves was to keep every gambler and gambling house out of town. There isn't a single bookmaker operating in Teaneck, a fact which is verified by the New Jersey State Police.

To bring home his program of respect for law to the residents of the town, he arranged it that no traffic ticket can be fixed no matter to whom it may have been issued. His force is incorruptible. Any man who would accept so much as a five-cent cigar faces immediate charges and prompt dismissal.

Chief Harte frightened robbers and thieves away by building up a mobile force that is ready to swing into roaring action in a matter of seconds. When he became chief, the force had four motorcycles used for traffic patrol. Realizing how important speed is in getting to the scene of a crime, one of the first moves of the new police

chief was to go before the town council and request an automobile for the use of his department. The first car was bought in 1928. Today there are 11 cars in constant use, seven of them equipped not only with two-way radio, but the latest type static-free FM.

As a matter of fact, Chief Harte was one of the first local chiefs to pioneer with the use of radio to combat crime. When Bergen County instituted a county-wide one-way radio system, Chief Harte lost no time in hooking up with it. Within a year, Teaneck was operating its own police radio system, one of the first towns in the country to do so. It even employs its own radio mechanics to prevent any breakdown in the system.

The mobile force constantly is moving about within the boundaries of Teaneck and the cars are so arranged that at least one or two are within 45 seconds reach of any particular area within the wide-spread community. A citizen calling for help finds a radio car at his door almost as soon as he hangs up the telephone receiver. Crooks and robbers were being caught red-handed and the word spread quickly through the underworld that Teaneck was an unhealthy town for anybody with larceny in his heart.

The FBI several years ago wondered how Teaneck managed to keep its crime rate down and so crack G-men slipped into town to do some quiet checking of their own to see if the figures reported were accurate. They found that not only was Chief Harte above board, but his department was reporting crimes; episodes that no other community would even consider a crime. The latest report, issued earlier this year, listed as a crime, "eavesdropping," and "larceny of a fowl." It is difficult to imagine the disappearance of a chicken from somebody's backyard being listed on the official crime roll of any other community.

As a result of the investigation by the G-men, the annual FBI report issued by John Edgar Hoover mentioned the remarkable record of Teaneck and several news stories appeared about the town.

This evidently inspired a burglar to visit Teaneck, probably on the theory that the town force would be so puffed up it would relax its usual standards. In one night, like a phantom wraith, he slipped through side streets and committed 11 burglaries.

Police Chief Harte promptly placed his men

on an emergency basis and drew up plans placing officers and cars at strategic spots. Moving quietly through the streets, the officers began a systematic canvass. Finally at 2:51 A.M., they spotted footprints leading away from a window. Led by Chief Harte the men followed the prints for four blocks and saw a man running away from a house. He was ordered to halt but only put on greater speed. Several shots were fired into the air as a warning to the fugitive. When he still refused to stop, two of the pursuing officers fired at the fleeing man and a few seconds later the phantom burglar sprawled dead on the ground, his brief crime rampage in Teaneck brought to an end.

Such prompt action by a police force is a language that the underworld hears and respects. Few burglars have visited Teaneck since then. But Chief Harte never slackens his vigilance. He knows that to maintain the unexcelled record, he and his men must keep on their toes.

The Number One Police Chief is a firm believer in the theory that it is easier to stop crime from starting than to eradicate it once it gets its roots in. For this reason no peddler, house to house canvasser, magazine subscription man, etc., can operate in town unless each person has received a special license. To obtain the license he must be fingerprinted. Copies of these prints are sent to the FBI in Washington, the New Jersey State Police, and the New York Parole Board. If all three groups report no matching fingerprints in their criminal files then a permit is issued. Between these three groups they have the fingerprints of almost every criminal in the United States.

All taxi drivers in Teaneck also are fingerprinted while all employees in any restaurant or tavern where liquor is sold must be checked before they can work in Teaneck. This applies not only to the owner and bartender, but even to the porter who mops the floor.

This does not mean that Chief Harte believes that a person who made a misstep once is forever doomed, but he feels that everybody employed in any place that dispenses liquor must be above approach. Any tavern that sells a drink to a minor is put out of business. This happened once and no other place wants to make the same mistake.

Long before New York City became worried

about pinball machines, Teaneck ordered them removed from town. Chief Harte had observed school children dropping nickles into the slots instead of buying lunches. While other communities were placing a tax on the machines as an easy way of raising money, he took it up with the township manager, Paul A. Volckey, who took the long range view that hungry children without funds might be tempted to steal, and so Teaneck became the first town in the county to ban the machines.

Even though Teaneck is an above average community in the income level of its residents, the Chief is fully aware that boys will be boys. Mischievous youths can cause trouble whether they come from homes in the slums or where sterling silver service is used at dinner. He organized a Police Athletic League which keeps the 'teen-agers busy and out of mischief.

Each year, Teaneck is the scene of an annual pistol match for police departments throughout the country. Crack police marksmen travel to Teaneck to display their skill. Year after year, men on the local force place high in the winning lists, vivid examples that Chief Harte wants his men to be able to shoot fast and accurately, another reason why professional criminals give Teaneck a wide berth.

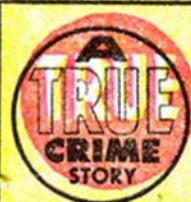
While Chief Harte may be feared and hated by the lawless element, he is loved by the children and popular with their elders. As a mark of their affection, he was elected president of the Lions Club, an unusual honor for a Police Chief. Recently, in order to raise funds for a new Boy Scout troop, Chief Harte and three other men went scouring about town scavenging for newspapers to sell. The Chief isn't too proud to get in there and pitch if it means helping to raise better citizens.

Chief Harte is equally popular with fellow officers and is a member of various police organizations including the International Association of Chiefs of Police, the leading one of its kind. He is a firm believer in cooperation among officials toward the common goal of cutting down crime.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is proud to hail this Chief of Police who demonstrates daily that crime does NOT pay.

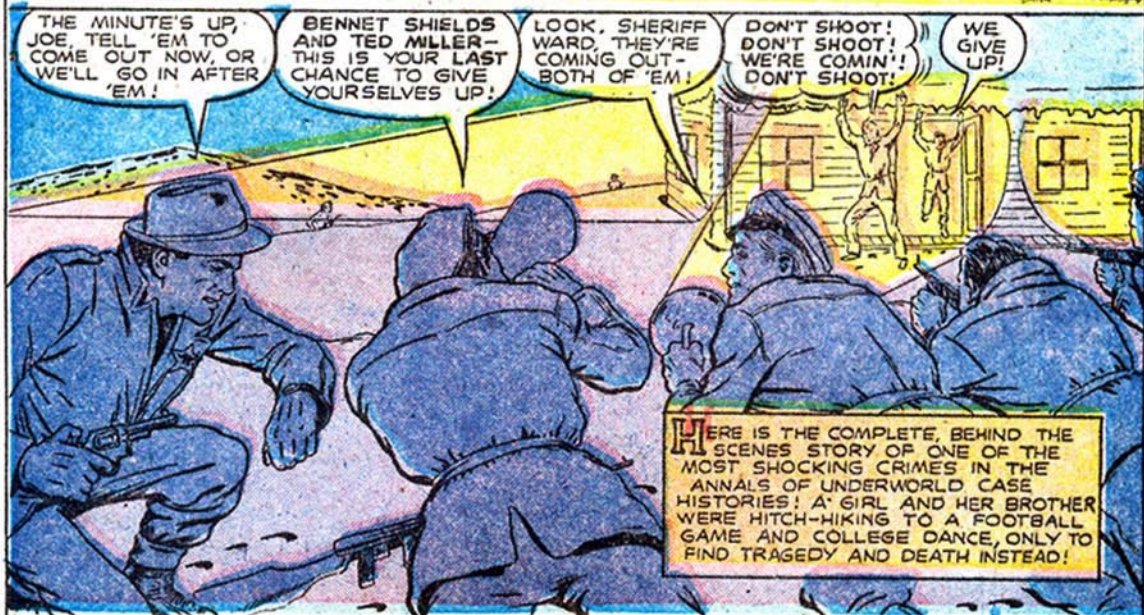
THE END

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



BEHIND THE BENNET SHIELDS' REIGN OF TERROR!

BENNET SHIELDS
and
TED MILLER
LIFE
IMPRISONMENT
at HARD LABOR



THE MINUTE'S UP,
JOE, TELL 'EM TO
COME OUT NOW, OR
WE'LL GO IN AFTER
'EM!

BENNET SHIELDS
AND TED MILLER—
THIS IS YOUR LAST
CHANCE TO GIVE
YOURSELVES UP!

LOOK, SHERIFF
WARD, THEY'RE
COMING OUT—
BOTH OF 'EM!

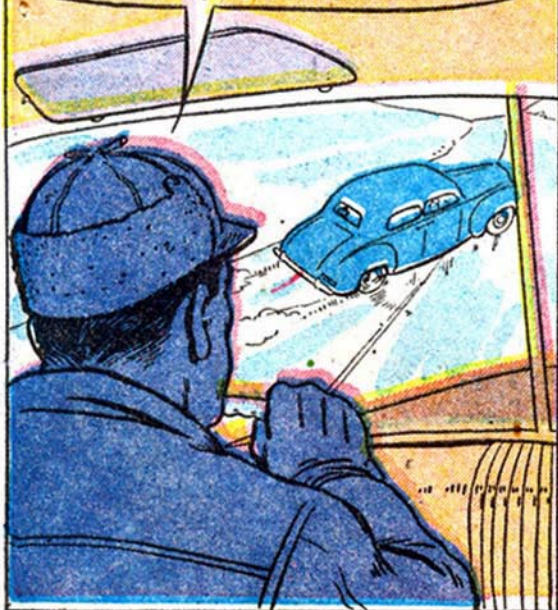
DON'T SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT!
WE'RE COMIN'!
DON'T SHOOT!

WE
GIVE
UP!

HERE IS THE COMPLETE, BEHIND THE SCENES STORY OF ONE OF THE MOST SHOCKING CRIMES IN THE ANNALS OF UNDERWORLD CASE HISTORIES! A GIRL AND HER BROTHER WERE HITCH-HIKING TO A FOOTBALL GAME AND COLLEGE DANCE, ONLY TO FIND TRAGEDY AND DEATH INSTEAD!

THE FIRST SNOWFALL OF THE SEASON HAD HIT THE NORTHERN STATE ON THE MORNING OF NOVEMBER 15, 1947, MAKING THE ROADS TREACHEROUS—GEORGE SHELTON, A FARMER, SAW THAT A BLUE PLYMOUTH UP AHEAD WAS IN TROUBLE ...

I'D BETTER WAIT HERE UNTIL THEY MAKE THE TOP! GOOD GRAVY, THOSE GUYS MUST BE IN AN AWFUL HURRY! IF THEY DON'T TAKE IT EASY, THEY'LL COME SKIDDING BACK DOWN, SURE AS SHOOTING!



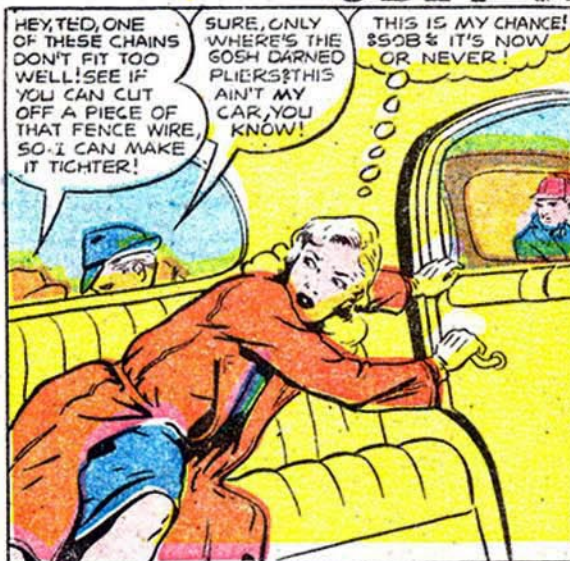
GUN 'ER SOME
MORE, WHITEY—
YOU'RE SKIDDING
INTO THAT GUY
BEHIND US!

IT'S THIS ICE—
I CAN'T HELP IT!
I'LL HAVE TO
BACK INTO THE
DITCH TO STOP
'ER!

HEY! DON'T
RACE YOUR WHEELS!
YOU'RE GOIN' TO
SKID INTO ME!



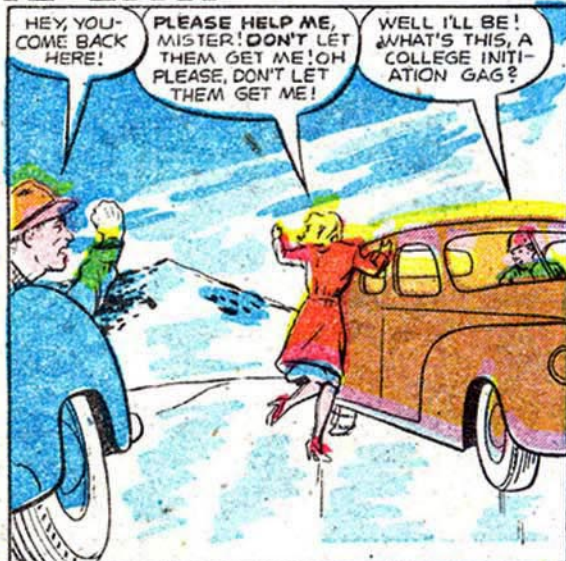
OBEY THE LAW



HEY, TED, ONE OF THESE CHAINS DON'T FIT TOO WELL! SEE IF YOU CAN CUT OFF A PIECE OF THAT FENCE WIRE, SO I CAN MAKE IT TIGHTER!

SURE, ONLY WHERE'S THE GOSH DARNED PLIERS? THIS AIN'T MY CAR, YOU KNOW!

THIS IS MY CHANCE! SOB & IT'S NOW OR NEVER!



HEY, YOU COME BACK HERE!

PLEASE HELP ME, MISTER! DON'T LET THEM GET ME! OH PLEASE, DON'T LET THEM GET ME!

WELL I'LL BE! WHAT'S THIS, A COLLEGE INITIATION GAG?



HEY, TED, C'MERE! GIMME A HAND WITH HER!

HOLD HER, MISTER! DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!

DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME SOB & GET ME AWAY FROM HERE OR THEY'LL KILL US BOTH! SOB &



I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, MISTER! THIS GIRL IS MY SISTER! SHE'S... WELL, SHE'S MENTALLY SICK! WE'RE TAKING HER TO AN INSTITUTION!

I SEE! LOOK, MISS, YOUR BROTHER KNOWS WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!



NO, NO! PLEASE DON'T BELIEVE THEM! THEY'RE KILLERS! THEY MURDERED MY BROTHER! SOB & PLEASE DRIVE AWAY! THEY MIGHT KILL YOU, TOO! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! SOB &

THIS IS NO GAG-SHE'S REALLY FRIGHTENED AND THAT'S BLOOD ON HER COAT! SHE DON'T TALK LIKE SHE'S CRAZY, EITHER-SOMETHING'S MIGHTY FUNNY HERE!



I THINK YOUR SISTER OUGHT TO STAY HERE FOR AWHILE! I WANT TO TALK TO HER!

LOOK HERE, MISTER, THIS IS A FAMILY MATTER! I TELL YOU, SHE'S NUTS!

YOU BETTER FINISH PUTTING YOUR CHAINS ON! MAYBE THEN I'LL DECIDE WHAT TO DO! THIS GIRL'S TOO HYSTERICAL TO DO ANY TRAVELING RIGHT NOW! SHE NEEDS A REST!



NOW LOOK, MAC!

HE'S RIGHT, WHITEY! WE'LL LET HER STAY THERE TILL WE GET THE CHAINS ON AN' GET THE CAR OUTTA THE DITCH! C'MON!

PSST, WE'LL GET A GUN FROM THE CAR-AIN'T NO USE TO ARGUE WHEN WE CAN SHOOT THE OLD GOAT-THEN WE CAN TAKE HIS HEAD, TOO!



YOU'RE FLIRTING WITH DEATH SOB & OH, WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME? THEY JUST MADE BELIEVE! THEY'RE COMING BACK WITH A GUN! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, THEY KILLED EDDIE SOB &

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS-THAT BULGE IN THAT FELLA'S COAT POCKET LOOKS SUSPICIOUS! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE POLICE!

OBHEY THE LAW

LOOK OUT, TED!
HE'S TRYIN' TO
RUN YOU DOWN!



YOU SEE? YOU SEE? HE HAD A GUN-HE WAS GOING TO KILL US! NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME? THEY KILLED EDDIE- OH, MY POOR BROTHER! SOB!

YOU WERE RIGHT, MISS! I'M SORRY I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU RIGHT OFF BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO THE POLICE! IF THOSE MEN ARE KILLERS, THEY'RE GOING TO HEAR ALL ABOUT IT, AND THEY WON'T GET FAR! EVEN IF THEY DO GET THE CAR OUT OF THE DITCH, I'VE GOT THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!



NOW, MISS, TRY TO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! IF I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY! START FROM THE BEGINNING AND TELL ME EVERYTHING!

I'LL TRY, SHERIFF! MY NAME IS NORMA FORD! I ARRIVED IN TOWN LAST NIGHT FROM HOME! I WAS TO BE A GUEST OF MY BROTHER, EDDIE, AT THE STATE FOOTBALL GAME TODAY AND THEN FOR THE SENIOR DANCE! SOB!

"MY TRAIN WAS AN HOUR LATE COMING IN AND WHEN EDDIE MET ME AT THE DEPOT, HE TOLD ME THAT WE HAD MISSED THE LAST BUS OUT TO THE CAMPUS!"

ALL THE HOTELS ARE JAMMED BECAUSE OF THE GAME THIS WEEKEND, NORMA! I GUESS IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL EITHER HAVE TO SIT UP IN THE STATION ALL NIGHT, OR TRY TO HITCH A RIDE OUT TO THE CAMPUS! IT'S ALMOST TEN MILES!

THAT SIX HOUR TRAIN TRIP WAS AWFULLY TIRING, EDDIE, AND THE IDEA OF A NICE, SOFT BED AT THE SORORITY IS MIGHTY APPEALING! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE USE OUR THUMBS?

WHERE YOU HEADED FOR?

THE CAMPUS!

HOP IN, WE'RE GOING BY THERE!



ON SECOND THOUGHT WE WON'T TAKE THE LIFT! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING WE FORGOT TO DO!

SAY, ARE YOU A WISE GUY, OR SOMETHIN'? YOU MADE US STOP FOR YA, SO NOW YOU CAN GET IN! GO ON, GET IN, I SAID!

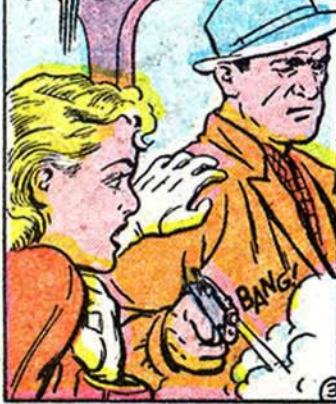
OKAY, BUDDY, THIS IS A STICK-UP! GRAB HIS WALLET, WHITEY!

GASP!

WHY, YOU DIRTY CROOKS, I'LL...

YOU BEASTS! YOU KILLED MY BROTHER! HELP! POLICE!

SHUT UP YOU! OR YOU'LL GET IT NEXT!



OBEY THE LAW



THEY THREW EDDIE'S BODY INTO A RIVER! THEN THEY DROVE ON, KEEPING ME AS A HOSTAGE, I GUESS!

I KNEW I'D HAVE TO RISK MAKING A BREAK FOR FREEDOM THE FIRST CHANCE I GOT! THAT'S WHEN MR. SHELTON CAME ALONG! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TRUE ABOUT EDDIE! IT'S ALL LIKE NIGHTMARE!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN TERRIBLE FOR YOU, MISS FORD!

BOYS, SEE THAT SHE GETS THE BEST ROOM IN TOWN!

MAC, PUT A STATE-WIDE ALARM ON THE AIR FOR THOSE SKUNKS! YOU HEARD THEIR DESCRIPTION! GET BUSY—I'M GOING OUT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE CAR! MORE THAN LIKELY THEY DIDN'T STICK AROUND TO DIG IT OUT!

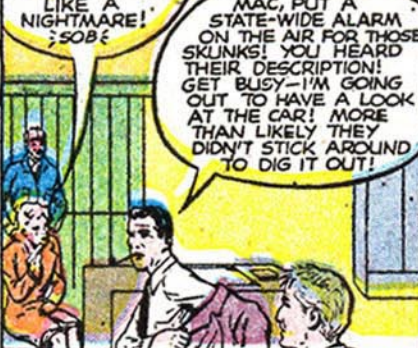
JUST AS I THOUGHT—HERE'S THE CAR! IF I HAD ANY NOTION ABOUT THE GIRL'S STORY BEING ON THE LEVEL, IT'S GONE NOW! BLOOD ON THE FRONT SEAT AND TWO BOXES OF 32 SLUGS IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT AND HERE'S THE TWO CARTRIDGE CASES ON THE FLOOR FROM THE BULLETS THAT KILLED EDDIE FORD! THIS IS AS COLD-BLOODED A KILLING AS I'VE EVER SEEN!

AND HERE'S HER LUGGAGE IN THE BACK—AND HER PURSE TOO, SHERIFF! SAY, THESE BOYS WERE REALLY LOADED—THERE'S TWO SHOT-GUNS UNDER THIS BLANKET IN THE BACK SEAT! WOW!



SOB! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? SOB!

WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE! ANYWAY, THE NEXT TIME WE KILL, IT'LL BE YOU, SO WATCH YOUR STEP!



WE'RE IN LUCK, TOM! LOOK AT THIS A GARAGE BILL DATED ONLY TWO DAYS AGO AND MADE OUT TO A BENNET SHIELDS, AND IT GIVES HIS ADDRESS, TOO! SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS CAR WASN'T STOLEN! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE WORK OF PROFESSIONALS! THEY LEFT TOO MANY CLUES!

YOU STAY HERE TILL I SEND A CAR OUT TO TOW YOU IN! I'M GOING BACK TO CHECK ON THE LICENSE, AND GET A LEAD ON THIS 'SHIELDS'. MAYBE THEY'LL COME BACK, BUT I DOUBT IT!



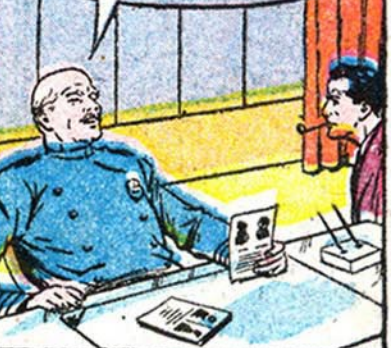
HERE'S THE REPORT FROM THE MOTOR VEHICLES BUREAU, SHERIFF WARD! IT DOES BELONG TO A BENNET SHIELDS, AND GET THIS—HE'S GOT LIGHT BLOND HAIR AND FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF ONE OF THE KILLERS!

THAT CLINCHES IT! I'LL BET MY LAST DIME THAT SHIELDS IS ONE OF THE KILLERS!

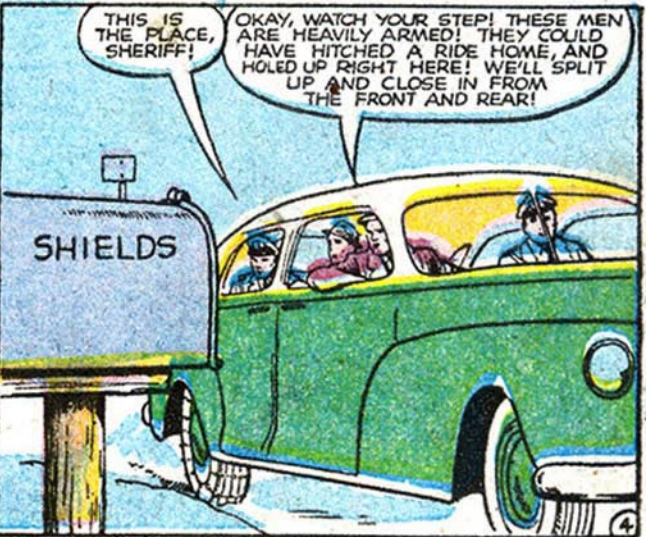
RED, PUT ME THROUGH TO THE CAPITOL! MAYBE HEADQUARTERS CAN TELL US SOME MORE ABOUT THIS SHIELDS!



BENNET SHIELDS? KNOW HIM? I'LL SAY WE DO! HE'S AN EX-CON WHO WAS DOING A STRETCH FOR ROBBERY AND ASSAULT WHEN HE BROKE STR TWO YEARS AGO! WE PICKED HIM UP THE NEXT DAY, THOUGH, AFTER HE STOLE THREE CARS! THE RECORDS SHOW THAT HE WAS RELEASED ON PAROLE LAST MONTH! IF HE'S ONE OF THE GUY'S YOU'RE AFTER, TAKE NO CHANCES—HE'S A MEAN ONE, SHERIFF!



BOYS, IT LOOKS LIKE BENNET SHIELDS IS OUR MAN—AT LEAST ONE OF 'EM! I THINK HE MAY HAVE STOPPED HOME EARLY THIS MORNING TO CHANGE HIS CLOTHES! ACCORDING TO MISS FORD, THEY WERE BLOODSTAINED! MAYBE HE DROPPED A HINT ABOUT WHERE HE WAS HEADED, OR MAYBE HE'S STILL THERE! WE'RE GOING OUT TO HAVE A LOOK! BETTER CHECK YOUR WEAPONS!



THIS IS THE PLACE, SHERIFF!

OKAY, WATCH YOUR STEP! THESE MEN ARE HEAVILY ARMED! THEY COULD HAVE HITCHED A RIDE HOME, AND HOLED UP RIGHT HERE! WE'LL SPLIT UP AND CLOSE IN FROM THE FRONT AND REAR!

OBEY THE LAW



I WAS DOING MY WASH AND DIDN'T HEAR YOU - YOU'RE THE SHERIFF AREN'T YOU? WHAT IS IT?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR BENNET, MRS. SHIELDS! WHERE IS HE?



HE WASN'T HERE LAST NIGHT, WAS HE?

WHY NO, HE SAID HE SPENT THE NIGHT WITH A FRIEND, BUT HE WAS HERE THIS MORNING - HE SAID HE WAS GOING UP NORTH TO DO SOME HUNTING - TOOK HIS NEW RIFLE... WHY IS SOMETHING WRONG?

HE'S BEING SOUGHT FOR QUESTIONING, THAT'S ALL!



I DIDN'T WANT MRS. SHIELDS TO HEAR ME, SHERIFF. BUT I FOUND THE CLOTHES HE WORE YESTERDAY - THE CHECKERED SHIRT AND A PAIR OF BLUE JEANS! YOU CAN SEE THE BLOOD-STAINS ON THEM YOURSELF!

GOOD WORK, RED! THAT JUST ABOUT WRAPS IT UP! SO BENNET IS KILLER NUMBER ONE - HE'S THE TRIGGER-HAPPY ONE WHO COMMITTED THIS UNPROVOKED MURDER!

TAKE THIS EVIDENCE OUT TO THE CAR, WHILE I TRY TO FIND OUT IF HIS MOTHER KNOWS WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE, OR WHO WENT WITH HIM!

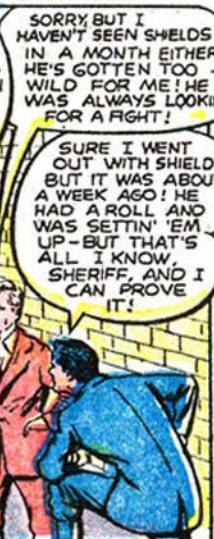


MRS. SHIELDS DIDN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HER SON'S ACTIVITIES - SAYS HE'S HOT-HEADED AND BAD TEMPERED, AND THAT HE GOES HUNTING A LOT! BUT I DID GET A LIST OF SOME OF HIS CLOSE FRIENDS!

RED, HERE'S A LIST OF THEIR ADDRESSES - WE MIGHT AS WELL PAY THEM A VISIT - MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT SOMETHING FROM THEM!



SHERIFF, YOU'VE PICKED ON THE WRONG GUY, I HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH BENNET SHIELDS SINCE HE WENT TO PRISON! MY OLD MAN WOULD SAY IN ME ALIVE IF I DID!



SORRY, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN SHIELDS IN A MONTH EITHER! HE'S GOTTEN TOO WILD FOR ME! HE WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A FIGHT!

SURE I WENT OUT WITH SHIELDS - BUT IT WAS ABOUT A WEEK AGO! HE HAD A ROLL AND WAS SETTING 'EM UP - BUT THAT'S ALL I KNOW, SHERIFF, AND I CAN PROVE IT!



SORRY, SHERIFF, BUT MY BOY WAS HERE AT HOME WITH ME ALL EVENING, WORKING ON THE FURNACE! WE HAD COMPANY, SO I CAN PROVE IT, BUT IF I WERE YOU, I'D LOOK FOR TED MILLER! HE'S A ROTTEN APPLE OUT OF THE SAME BARREL AS YOUNG SHIELDS! THEY HANG OUT TOGETHER A LOT, TOO!

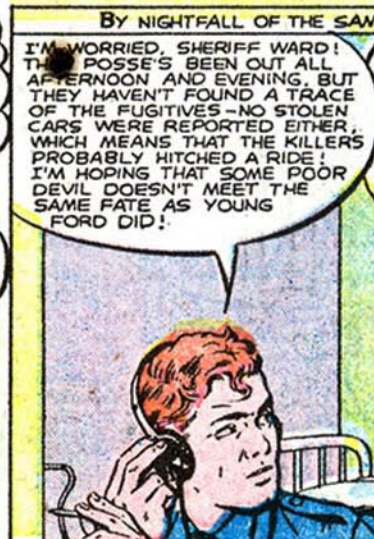


TED MILLER, EH? WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?



SO MILLER HAS A LANTERN JAW AND DARK BROWN POP-EYES - UNDOUBTEDLY KILLER NUMBER TWO, HE COINCIDES WITH THE GIRL'S DESCRIPTION! AND IF SHIELDS AND MILLER FIGURE ON HIDING OUT SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS UP NORTH, IT'S GOING TO TAKE A GIGANTIC MAN-HUNT TO FLUSH 'EM OUT IN THIS WEATHER! THIS IS GOING TO BE ROUGH, WITH MOST OF THE RURAL PHONE LINES DOWN FROM THE STORM!

RED... TAKE US BACK TO THE STATION HOUSE, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT SOME POSSEING TO DO - I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON THE WAY!

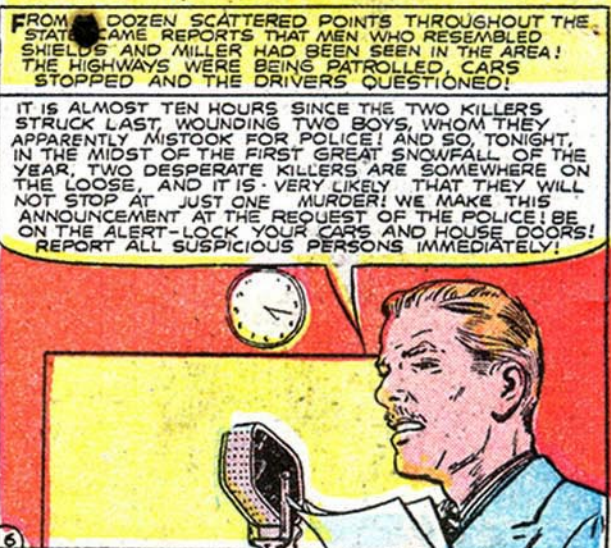
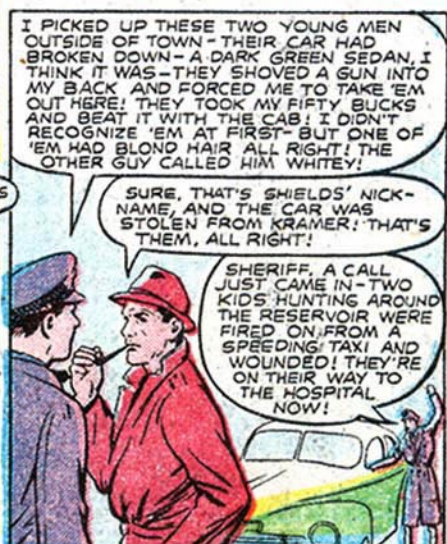


BY NIGHTFALL OF THE SAME DAY... I'M WORRIED, SHERIFF WARD! THE POSSE'S BEEN OUT ALL AFTERNOON AND EVENING, BUT THEY HAVEN'T FOUND A TRACE OF THE FUGITIVES - NO STOLEN CARS WERE REPORTED EITHER, WHICH MEANS THAT THE KILLERS PROBABLY HITCHED A RIDE! I'M HOPING THAT SOME POOR DEVIL DOESN'T MEET THE SAME FATE AS YOUNG FORD DID!

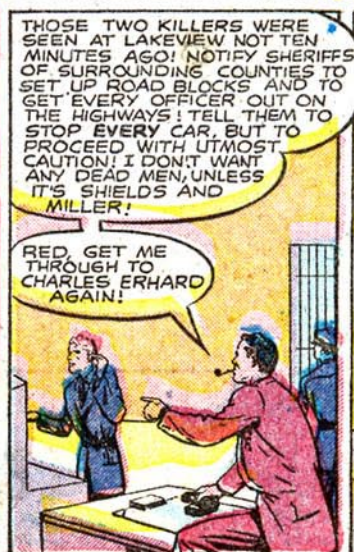
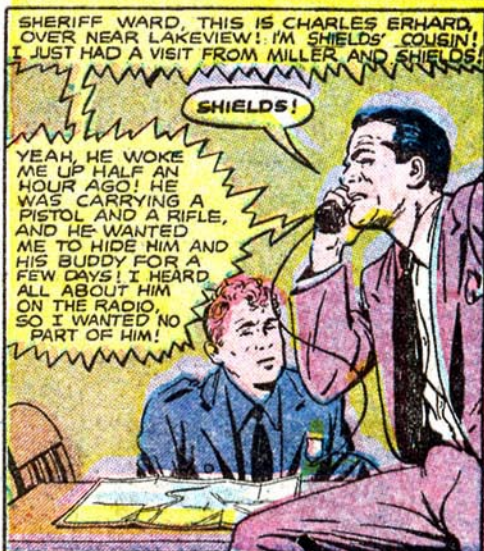
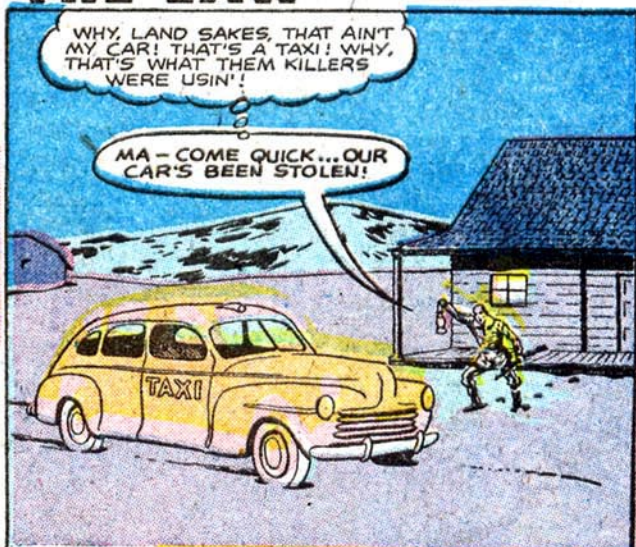
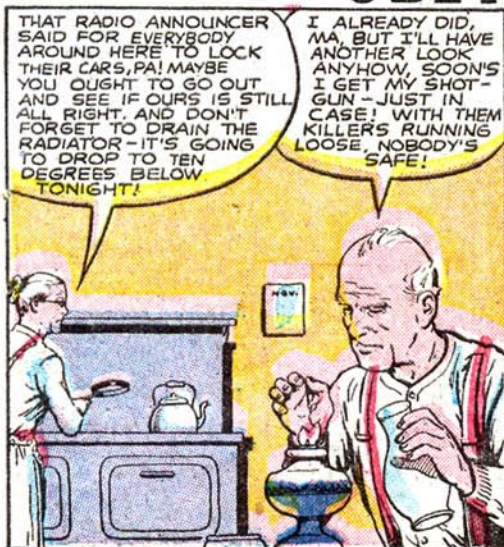


SO AM I - BUT I THINK THE DANGER SPOT WILL COME TONIGHT! IT'S TOO COLD FOR THEM TO SLEEP OUT IN THE WOODS! THEY'LL BE HEADING IN FOR THE NIGHT, AND THE FIRST PERSON THAT GETS IN THEIR WAY - BETTER LOOK OUT! THAT'S WHY I'M PUTTING UP HERE FOR THE NIGHT!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

I'VE DIVIDED UP THIS LIST OF NAMES OF SHIELDS' FRIENDS, SO THAT OUR FIVE SQUAD CARS CAN COVER THEM ALL IN ABOUT AN HOUR! NOW DON'T GET OUT OF THE CAR UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY! BLOW YOUR HORN AND WAIT FOR THE OCCUPANTS TO COME OUT TO YOU—I DON'T WANT ANY OF YOU TO WALK INTO AN AMBUSH! GOOD LUCK!



THIS IS THE FARBER HOUSE, SHERIFF—FIRST ON THE LIST!

THAT DID IT! HERE COMES BILL FARBER NOW! HE'S ONE OF SHIELDS' FRIENDS!



HI, SHERIFF!

I'LL HAVE TO WHISPER—DON'T GET OUT OF THE CAR! SHIELDS IS INSIDE! HE'S GOT A GUN TRAINED ON YOU! MILLER'S WITH HIM—THEY'RE HOLDING MY BROTHER, CY, AS A HOSTAGE! THE OLD FOLKS. DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP—THEY THINK WE INVITED THEM TO STAY FOR A FEW DAYS!



IF WE TRIED TO MOVE IN NOW, WE'D BE A WIDE OPEN TARGET, AND IF THOSE KILLERS EVEN GUESSED WE WERE AFTER THEM, THEY COULD PROBABLY GET THE SQUAD BY THREATENING TO KILL BILL'S BROTHER! WE'D BE TAKING TOO BIG A CHANCE!

GOOD BOY! GO BACK TO THE HOUSE—TELL THEM WE'RE JUST GETTING SOME INFORMATION ON A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT YOU WERE IN A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO—MAKE THEM BELIEVE THEY'RE SAFE! WE'RE GOING FOR A POSSE!

HERE I GO, FELLAS! WISH ME LUCK!

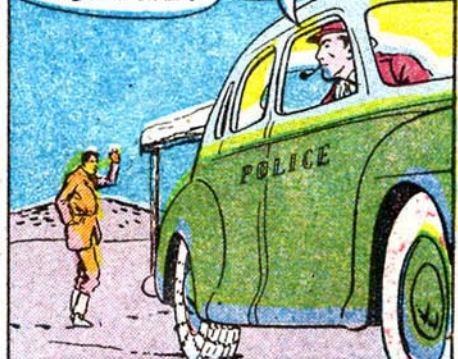
LISTEN, BILL, YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH US! IT'LL BE MIGHTY DANGEROUS, BUT YOU CAN HELP US NAIL THESE BIRDS!

I'M GAME!



HE'S A GAME FELLOW! IF THOSE KILLERS GET WISE, HE'S AS GOOD AS DEAD, OR EVEN THE WHOLE FAMILY, MAYBE!

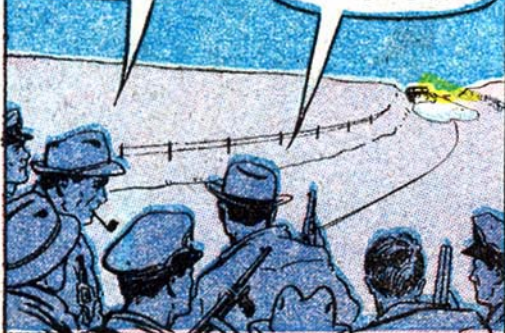
BRAVE KID, ALL RIGHT, AND IT'S GOING TO TAKE MEN—PLENTY OF 'EM, TO TRAP THEM! BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CAPTURE SHIELDS AND MILLER WITHOUT HARMING THE FARBER FAMILY!



THE CALL WENT OUT FROM FIVE SURROUNDING COUNTIES! LAW ENFORCEMENT MEN CONVERGED ON THE SCENE, UNTIL WITHIN TWO HOURS, THE POSSE HAD SWELLED TO TWO HUNDRED MEN, ARMED WITH MACHINE GUNS, TEAR-GAS, RIFLES, AND POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS! THEY WERE READY TO MOVE IN...

SHERIFF BOWERS, YOU TAKE YOUR MEN AND COVER THE NORTH SIDE—YOU HAVE EXACTLY...

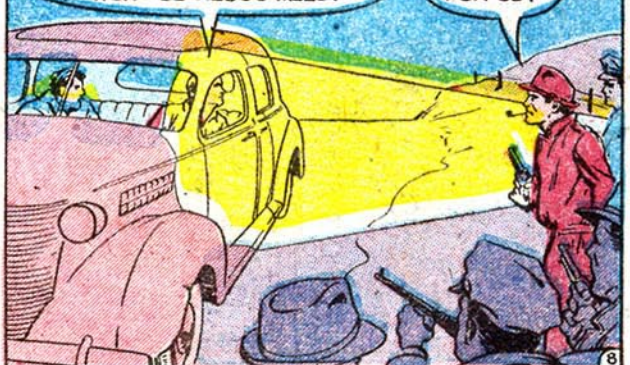
HOLD IT, WARD, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A CAR COMING—IT MAY BE THE KILLERS MAKING A BREAK!



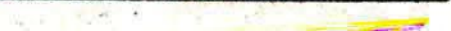
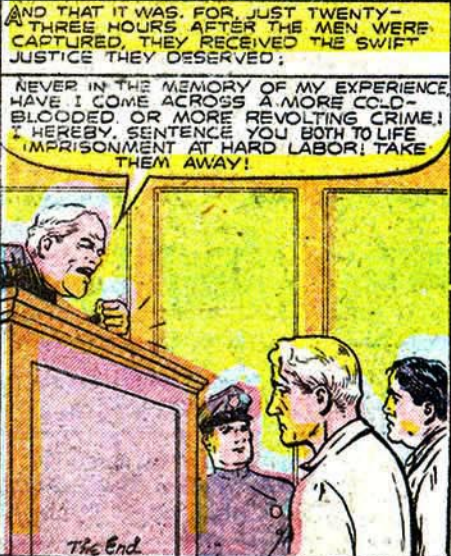
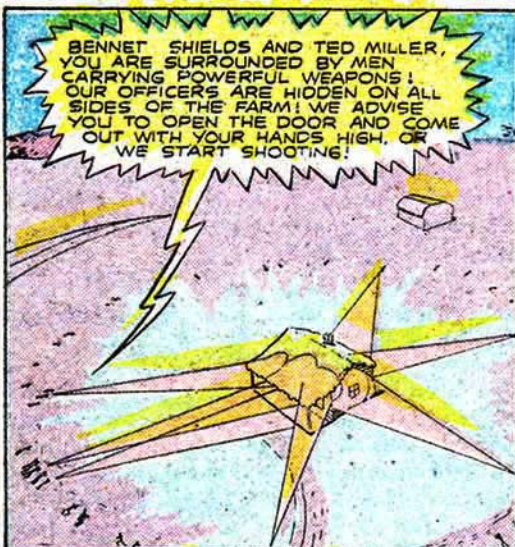
SHERIFF—IT'S US—THE FARBER BOYS!

MILLER DON'T KNOW THE FARM IS SURROUNDED! THEY SENT US INTO TOWN FOR SOME CIGARETTES AND CAR PAINT! THEY WANT TO REPAINT THAT STUDEBAKER, SO'S IT WON'T BE RECOGNIZED!

THIS IS A GOOD BREAK FOR US!



OBEY THE LAW



THIS IS YOUR PAGE

SPEAK UP!

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2⁰⁰

In every issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I have just finished reading CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and think it is a great magazine. I feel that if more boys and girls would read this fine publication, they would learn that crime does not pay, thus causing the juvenile delinquent and criminal rate to decrease in the future.

A steady reader, Dorothy Moore
P.O. Box 191, Port Neches, Texas

Aside from being the most enjoyable comic magazine on the market, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, I am sure, is a big help in the combat against juvenile delinquency. I really wish that your magazine would come out more often.

A fan, Victor Block
3726 Conn. Ave., N.W., Washington 8, D.C.

After reading CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, I have become thoroughly convinced that more of this type of literature should be published. Your magazine is a truly fine one—combining enjoyment and psychological guidance for both young and old.

Keep up the wonderful work!

An avid fan, Louise A. Collins
64 Central St., Stoneham, Massachusetts

My parents and I agree that CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is a new step forward in preventing juvenile delinquency, because it shows criminals as they really are instead of portraying them as heroes.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, DAREDEVIL and DESPERADO should not be called 'comic books' because they are helpful magazines containing real-life stories.

Yours truly, Hubert Pippin
P.O. Box 1273, Vero Beach, Florida

Your magazine, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, should receive the highest possible praise not only for showing the youths of America the unselfish and courageous job that our policemen do, but also for gaining the approval of the adults by having such superior quality in every issue.

Sincerely, Marylou Lake
2540 S. Scott St., Arlington, Virginia

The August issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is the first issue of your magazine that I have had the good fortune to read. I fully agree with your other readers that due to the 'Big Five' juvenile delinquency is on the decline.

I also agree with Mr. Resler in having a Whodunnit story in this magazine as well as in your CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

Sincerely, Jean Pearce
2600 Kimball Ave., Memphis, Tennessee

I have been sending CRIME AND PUNISHMENT to a boy I know who is in the reformatory. Recently, I received a letter from him telling me that it isn't necessary to send any more, because the warden planned to get CRIME AND PUNISHMENT for all the boys at the school. The warden said that this magazine will help keep the boys on the right path and discourage future delinquency.

Yours truly, Jo Ann Jones
4010 Ruby Ave., Kansas City, Missouri

While in our public library the other day, I noticed a complete file of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT magazines. It seems as if everyone agrees that it will help eradicate crime in the community.

Thank you for helping make America an even better place to live in.

A constant reader, Carl Zeytoonian
40 Charles River Road, Watertown 72, Mass.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "Speak Up," CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

**BOYS!—
GIRLS!—**

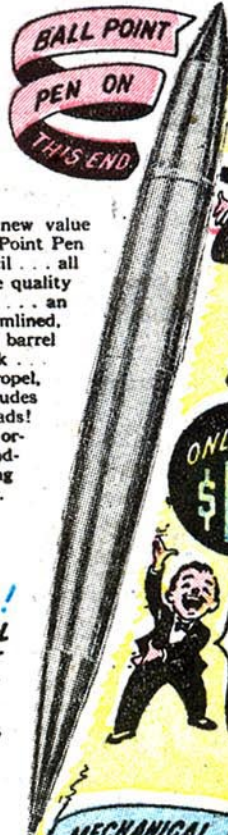
Here's An Amazing New **COMBINATION BALL PEN and MECHANICAL PENCIL** that meets ALL Your Writing Needs



SEND NO MONEY!
Just Mail Coupon!
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Refunded PLUS ONE DOLLAR EXTRA FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE!

Accept this sensational new value... a combination Ball Point Pen and a Mechanical Pencil... all for only \$1.95. Note the quality features shown at right... an all-metal pen... streamlined, unbreakable, satin finish barrel... 3 year supply of ink... automatic pencil with propel, repel, expel action includes eraser and supply of leads! These are features you ordinarily look for in pen-and-pencil combinations selling for many dollars higher. Now it's all yours for only \$1.95. Mail coupon today.

GIRLS-BOYS!
MAKE YOUR SCHOOL WORK PLEASANT EASY, QUICK WITH THIS WONDERFUL COMBINATION PEN AND PENCIL!



**BALL POINT
PEN ON
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LOOK!
UP TO 3
YEARS INK
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**LOOK—ALL METAL
STREAMLINED
SATIN FINISH
UNBREAKABLE
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**ONLY
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**LOOK—
NOT 45¢
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NOT EVEN
15¢—BUT
ONLY 1/2¢**

**LOOK! A QUALITY
PENCIL WITH PROPEL
REPEL EXPEL ACTION
—COMPLETE WITH
LEADS AND ERASERS**

MECHANICAL PENCIL ON THIS END

DON'T SEND A PENNY. Pay postman only \$1.95 plus C.O.D. postage when package arrives. Try this pen and pencil ten days. If you're not 100% delighted with the "buz" you've made just return it. Martin King will not only refund your purchase price in full... HE WILL PAY YOU ONE DOLLAR EXTRA FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE.

THE PENMAN, Dept. 394-M
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me 1948 Ball Point Pen and Mechanical Pencil unit. When package arrives, I will pay postman \$1.95 plus C.O.D. postage. If I am not 100% satisfied, I will return it for my \$1.95.

Name _____ (print plainly)
Street _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

THE PENMAN

DEPT. 394-M

179 N. MICHIGAN AVE.
CHICAGO 1, ILL

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW!**

**Our Biggest
Bulb Bargain**



AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED...

TULIP OFFER

OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

**100
BULBS
for \$1.69**

Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment... Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2c per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Dutch-American growers and inspected by the State Department of Agriculture. Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

**ORDER NOW!
Send No Money!**

Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

EXTRA

**12 DUTCH
IRIS BULBS**

Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment... we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs... extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now.

Other Delightful Flower Bargains!

Chrysanthemums New **CUSHION MUMS**. Young, vigorous plants which will fill your garden with spectacular beauty. (Should produce over 1000 blossoms) Assorted colors, 10 plants and 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra... **\$1.69**

Order the stately Evergreens that grow everywhere in the United States. Each tree 2 years or older. Certified by the (Michigan Dept. of Agriculture). **12 BEAUTIFUL YOUNG EVERGREENS... \$1.69**

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

**Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. RR-1517
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan**

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of package in time for Fall planting, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return if not satisfied and get full refund.

- | | |
|---|---------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Tulip Bulbs with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Exhibition Tulip Bulbs, averaging 3 inches in circumference with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 50 Imported Holland Tulip Bulbs, 4½ inches in circumference | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Evergreens each 2 years old or older | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 Chrysanthemum Plants with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 50 Imported Holland Crocus Bulbs and 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 King Alfred Daffodil Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.49 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 55 Perennials -- 11 popular varieties | \$1.94 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 Lily Bulbs with 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.94 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send C.O.D. (I pay postage) | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Remittance enclosed (Michigan Bulb pays postage) | |

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CITY.....
ZONE.....STATE.....

MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. RR-1517 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

Amazing ALL-OVER RAIN-COVER BARGAIN

U.S. GOV'T SURPLUS

BIGGEST VARIETY OF USES OF ANYTHING YOU EVER OWNED



Take it to **BALL GAMES, PICNICS, RIDING, HUNTING, FISHING . . . 101 OTHER USES**

This newest type, durable, compact, light, all-weather, all-purpose cover-all was made for gas warfare protection. It's all plastic with transparent top. You can see in all directions. It's BIG . . . 52" long, 52" wide. Big enough for two people to keep perfectly dry. Covers you completely . . . hat, coat, shoes and ALL.

Big and roomy as it is, folds to compact package of 4" by 7". Small enough to fit in pocket, lady's purse, golf bag, tackle box, dashboard compartment, etc. Ready instantly if you're caught in rain or sleet storm whether walking, riding, in open car, watching ball game, hunting, fishing, picnicking, etc. Children play tent, too. Insert clothes-hanger and you have dust-proof hamper to store clothes, dresses. Covers baby's carriage. Etc., etc.

Amazing close-out price is only \$1.00, and they're going fast. If you don't agree that these specially made cover-alls are worth 4 or 5 times that much, we'll refund your dollar. It's the kind of all-over weather-protection you have wished often you could find. Keeps you as dry and cozy as a bug-in-a-rug because it covers your hat, coat, shoes, and ALL. Rain can't get to you. Get one or two NOW. You will not have another chance like this after this close-out is gone.

SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon TODAY. When package arrives in special foil-lined case, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage with postman. Open it and SEE what an amazing VARIETY of uses to which you can put it. If not 100% pleased, return in 5 days for money back. BUT HURRY. This is a close-out, and you will never get another one at this bargain price.

YOU
WILL NEVER
GET ANOTHER ONE
AT THIS LOW PRICE
ONLY \$1.00



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 394 M, Joliet, Ill.

Please send me All-weather, All-purpose Cover-all at \$1.00 each. I will deposit the total amount of my order with postman, plus C.O.D. Postage on arrival. (If I enclose total amount of my order with coupon, you are to pay all postage charges.)

Name

Address

City State

SURPLUS SALES, Dept. 394 M, Joliet, Ill.

MEN! Beautiful Matching Genuine Leather Western BILLFOLD, POCKET FLASHLIGHT and COWHIDE Western BELT.

Embossed Cowhide Belt

De Luxe
Quality

Beautiful
WESTERN
DESIGN!

GENUINE
LEATHER

**all Three
BELT,
BILLFOLD
and FLASHLIGHT
only -**

**Only
\$2.98**

BILLFOLD
CLOSED

BILLFOLD
OPEN

BUILT-IN
CHANGE PURSE

BUILT-IN
PASS CASE

ALL-METAL POCKET FLASHLIGHT

- Ideal for home, workshop, auto and dozens of other uses.
- Complete with batteries.
- Equipped with red plastic reflector which serves as a warning signal.

THE BELT Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here is a beautiful Cowhide Belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants a rich looking stylish belt that will hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! *Genuine Beautiful Antique Tan Finish*—expertly hand-stamped from end to end in Tooled Spanish Design by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard with sizes from 28 to 46 and has an all-metal buckle. Has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

THE BILLFOLD You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Western Style" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Genuine Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Embossed illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features.

THE FLASHLIGHT Here's the handiest flashlight you've ever seen. Fits into vest pocket, purse or slacks. Measures only 1 1/2" wide x 2 1/4" high and can be held in palm of hand. All metal construction exclusive of fittings. Throws a clear beam of light through center opening. In addition, the plastic reflector which encircles bulb gives off a bright red glow. A flick of the finger quickly turns switch on or off as desired. Ideal for finding keys or locating light buttons in the dark, for tinkering around workshop or auto, and hundreds of other uses. Beautifully finished in dura-tone color. Complete with batteries.

YOU TAKE NO RISK ORDERING THIS BEAUTIFUL MATCHING SET

We sincerely believe that this 3-piece Western set of belt, billfold and flashlight represents the finest value of its kind to be found anywhere. Convince yourself by comparing our low price of \$2.98 with what you would have to pay elsewhere. We're sure you'll agree that here's a beautiful matching set you can't afford to pass up. Rush your order at once and see for yourself. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If, after you receive your belt, billfold and flashlight set, you aren't more than pleased in every respect with the appearance and quality of this outstanding value, just return within 10 days and your money will be promptly refunded in full.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2960-B
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

☐ Send me the beautiful matching Genuine Leather Western Billfold, Pocket Flashlight and Cowhide Western Belt as pictured above. I will pay the postman on arrival only \$2.98 C.O.D. plus 22¢ Federal Tax and few cents postage. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or I will return within 10 days for full refund.

This is my belt size (state your size from 28 to 46) _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save all shipping charges I am enclosing in advance with this order \$2.98 plus 22¢ Fed. Tax (total \$3.20). Ship my set postage prepaid.

Examine For 10 Days On-Money-Back Guarantee